MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

MAY

No. 7

HUMAN TORCH

KA-ZAR

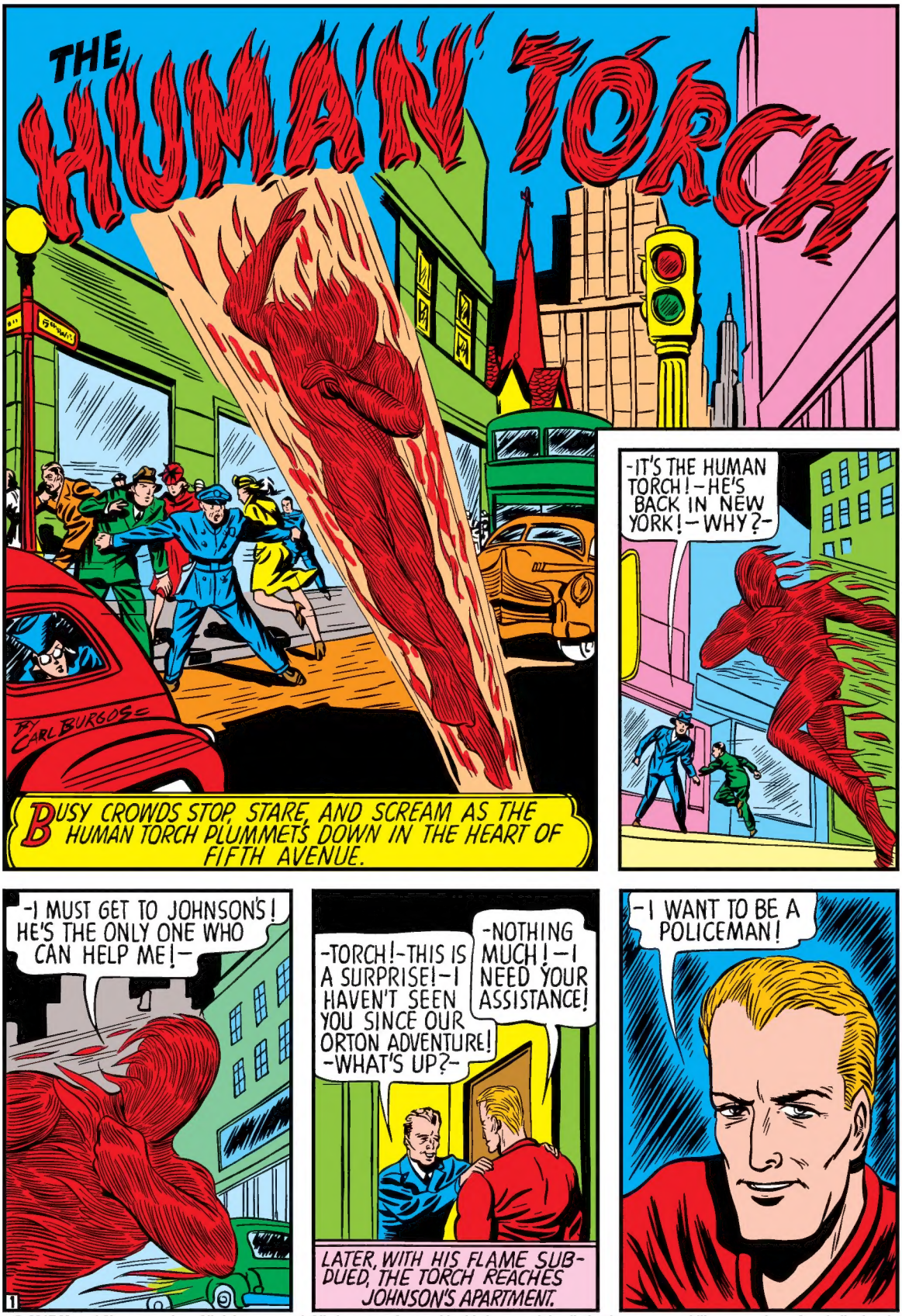
THE ANGEL

SUB-MARINER

ELECTRO

FERRET

The flooded cell would soon be a death trap for THE HUMAN TORCH!


THE HUMAN TORCH
BY CARL BURGOS
BUSY CROWDS STOP, STARE, AND SCREAM AS THE HUMAN TORCH PLUMMETS DOWN IN THE HEART OF FIFTH AVENUE.
-IT'S THE HUMAN TORCH!-HE'S BACK IN NEW YORK!-WHY?-
-I MUST GET TO JOHNSON'S! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HELP ME!-
-TORCH!-THIS IS A SURPRISE!-I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE OUR ORTON ADVENTURE! -WHAT'S UP?-
-NOTHING MUCH!-I NEED YOUR ASSISTANCE!
LATER, WITH HIS FLAME SUBDUED, THE TORCH REACHES JOHNSON'S APARTMENT.
-I WANT TO BE A POLICEMAN!
1

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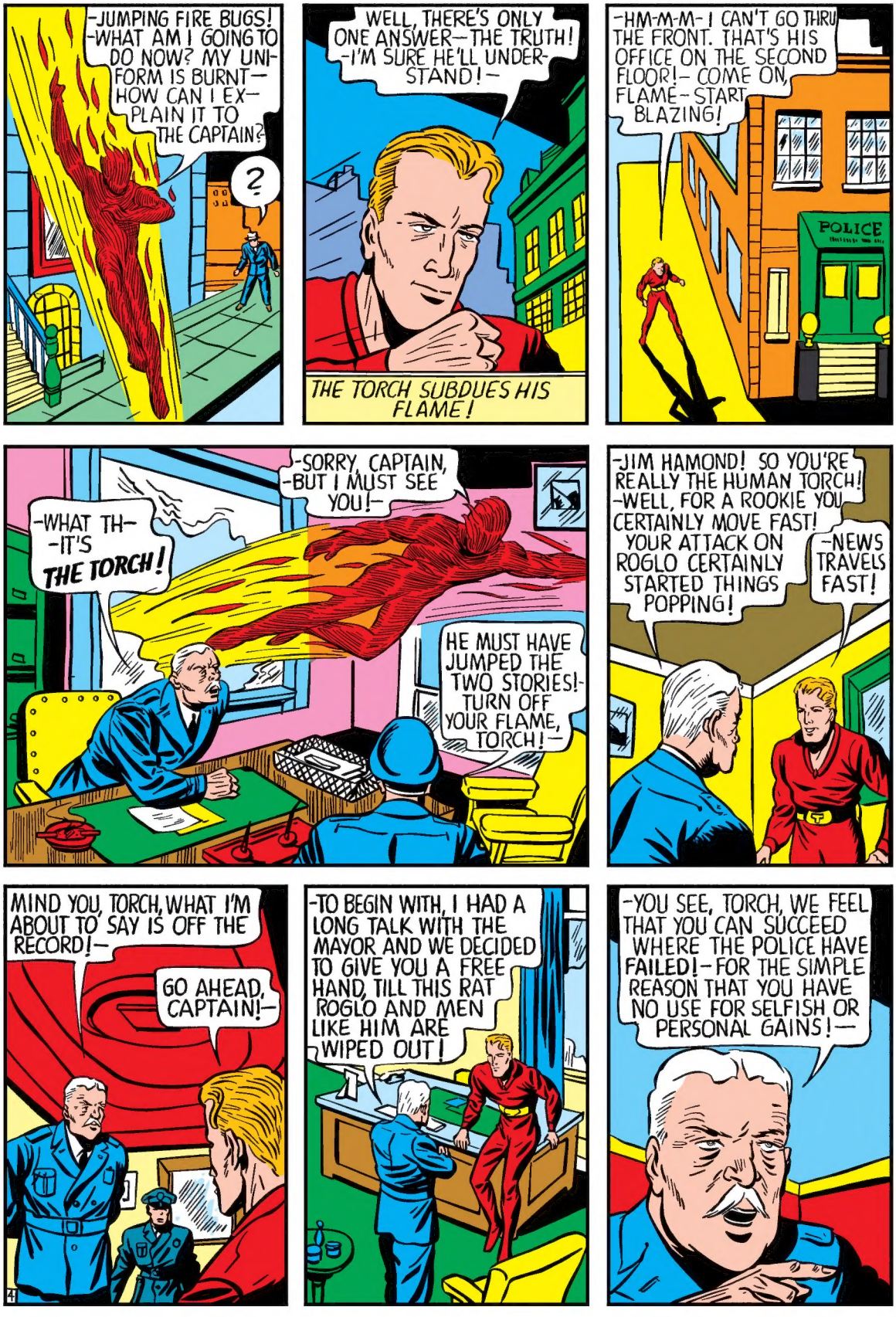
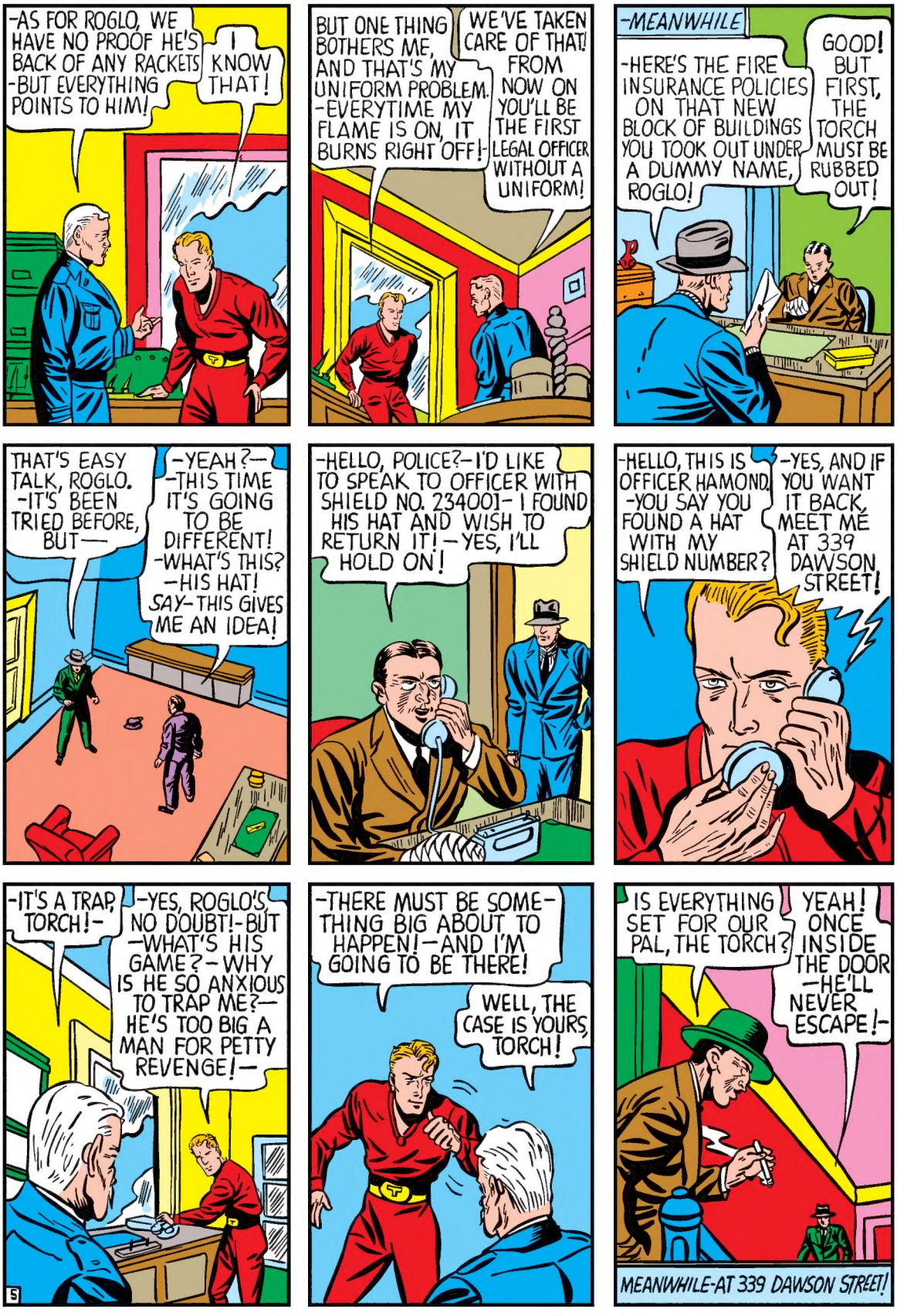
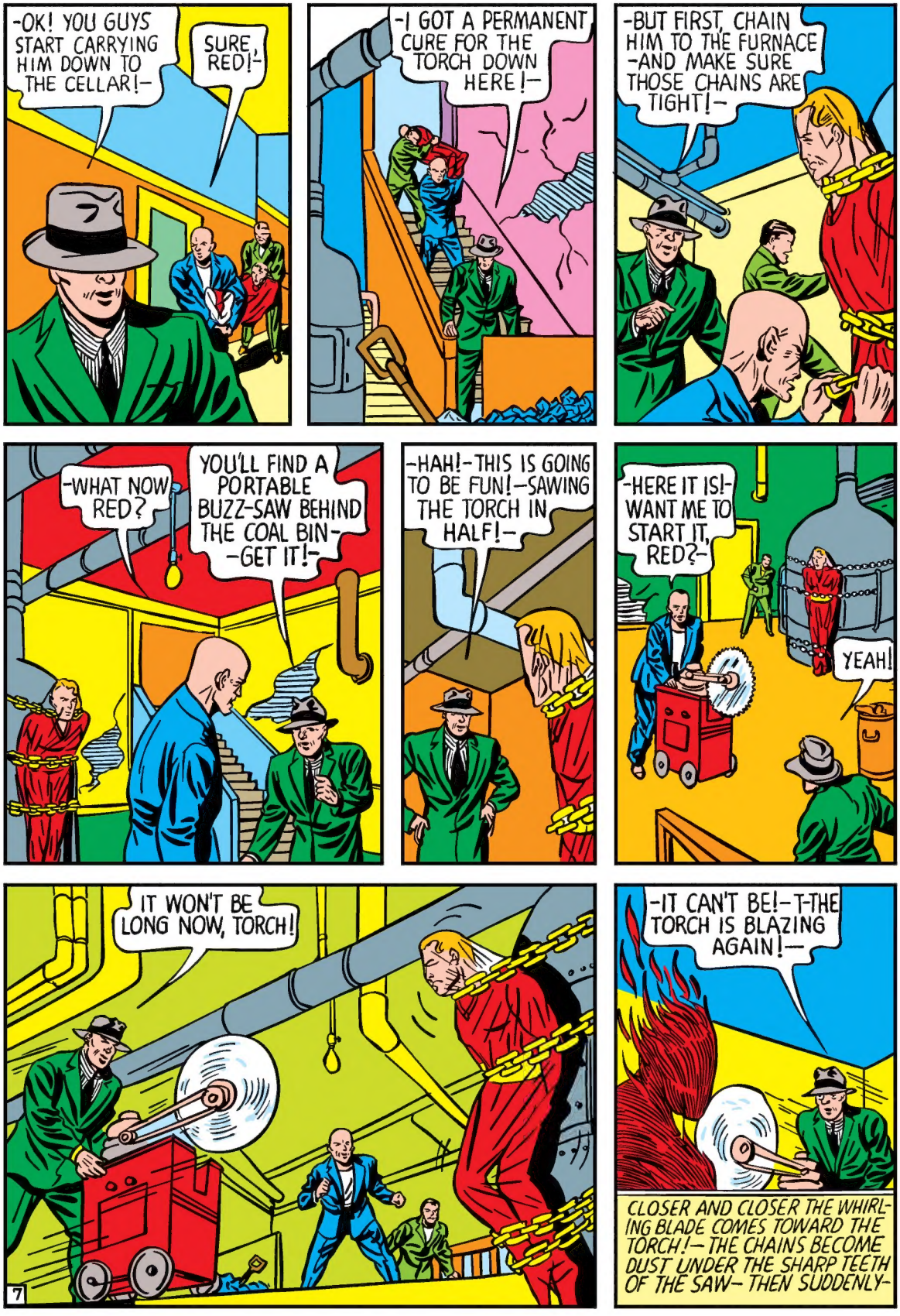
-IT'LL MEAN A LOT OF HARD STUDY - BUT IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, I'LL HELP YOU!-
-GOOD!- BRING ON THE BOOKS! -I'M ITCHING TO GET STARTED!-
TIME FLITS BY SWIFTLY, BUT HARD WORK AND CONSTANT STUDY MAKE THE HUMAN TORCH— KNOWN ON THE RECORDS AS JIM HAMOND- AN HONOR STUDENT UPON HIS GRADUATION FROM POLICE SCHOOL. -WE NOW FIND HIM ON HIS BEAT IN THE SLUM AREA!—
-YOU'VE A TOUGH BEAT HERE TORCH -ER -I MEAN JIM!- -JUST ONE THING - WATCH OUT FOR A GUY NAMED ROGLO!—
-I'VE HEARD OF HIM, JOHNSON! - HE'S A SMALL - TIME POLITICIAN! - BUT DON'T WORRY - I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF! -
WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GAPING AT, RED?
-THAT NEW COP! - HE LOOKS LIKE THE HUMAN TORCH! - I'M GOING TO—
-ARE YOU NUTS? - PUT THAT ROD AWAY! - THERE ARE OTHER WAYS OF HANDLING HIM!—
-GEE, ROGLO, I JUST WANTED TO SEE IF THE BULLET WOULD MELT BEFORE IT HIT HIM!-
AND GIVE AWAY OUR RACKET BEFORE WE GET STARTED? -YOU'RE BATTY!-
-NOW, GO DOWN AND CALL UP THAT BLUE COAT!—
-YEAH? -OK!
-HEY, OFFICER! -ROGLO WANTS TO SEE YOU!-
AH! NOW IT BEGINS!
-MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD OF ME AND MAYBE NOT! BUT IN THIS DISTRICT I TELL THE COPPERS WHAT TO DO! NOW, SCRAM!
LISTEN, RAT—
2

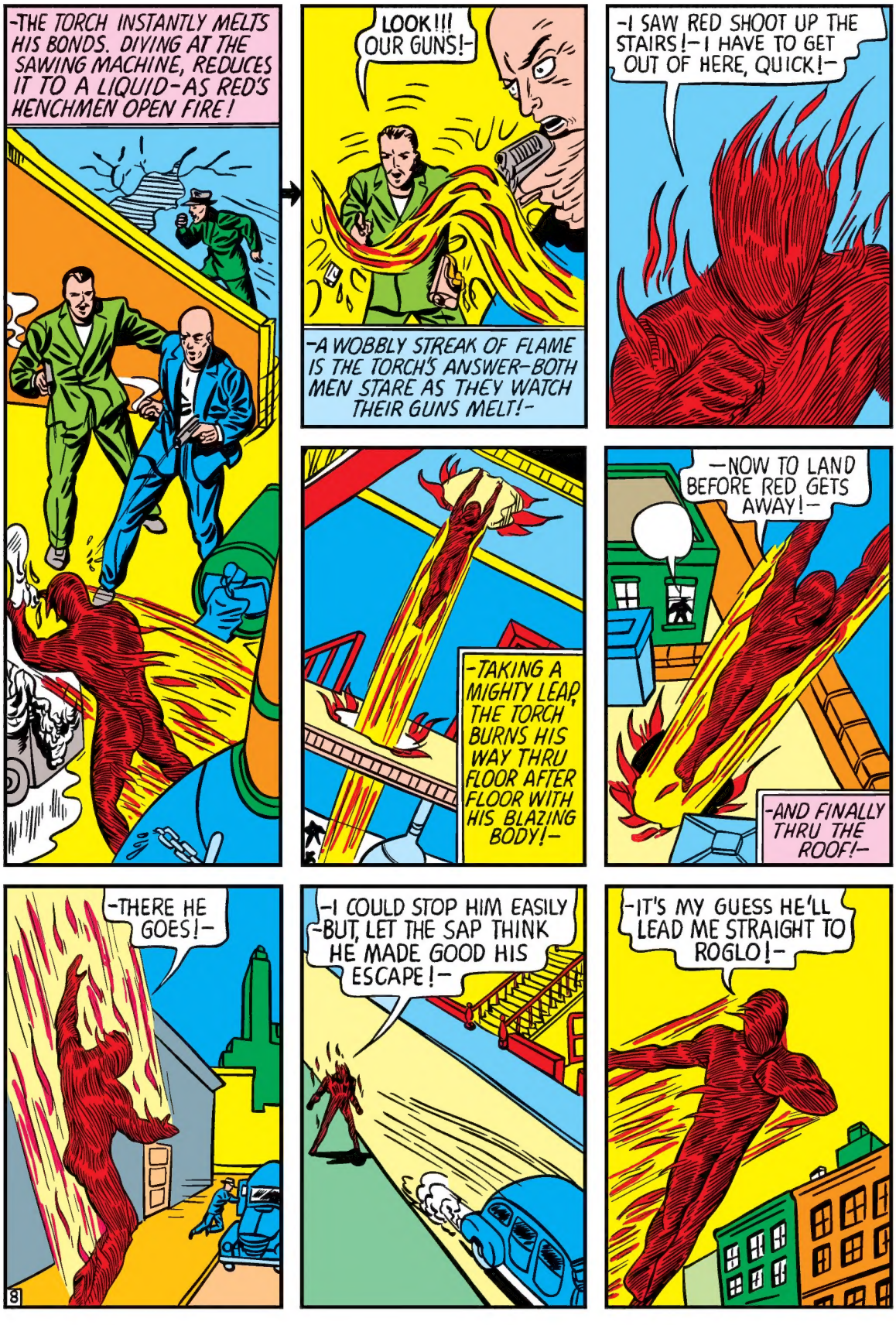
-I TAKE ORDERS FROM MY SUPERIORS, NOT FROM RATTY POLITICIANS LIKE YOU! UNDERSTAND?
?
WHY YOU BLASTED COPPER! IS THAT ANY WAY TO TALK TO A RESPECTABLE CITIZEN?-
YOU SHOULD LEARN TO KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF!-
A TOUGH FLATFOOT, EH?
THIS'LL FIX YOU!
YOU'LL BE SORRY, ROGLO!-
OUCH! MY HAND! IT'S BURNED!
AND LOOK AT YOUR GUN, ROGLO!-
-AS ROGLO BRINGS HIS GUN DOWN, THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME!
-GET THIS, ROGLO! THE POLICE HAVE NO PROOF THAT YOU'RE BEHIND THE RACKETS IN THIS DISTRICT!-
SO WHAT?
3
THE TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME, AND-
SO FROM NOW ON YOU'LL DEAL WITH ME - THE HUMAN TORCH!
SLAP
-SORRY, I CAN'T SAY IT WAS A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, ROGLO!
-HE WENT THRU THE WINDOW!
THE TORCH AGAIN TURNS ON HIS FLAME, AND DEPARTS.


-JUMPING FIRE BUGS! -WHAT AM I GOING TO DO NOW? MY UNIFORM IS BURNT— HOW CAN I EXPLAIN IT TO THE CAPTAIN?
?
WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER—THE TRUTH! -I'M SURE HE'LL UNDERSTAND!—
THE TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME!
-HM-M-M-I CAN'T GO THRU THE FRONT. THAT'S HIS OFFICE ON THE SECOND FLOOR!— COME ON, FLAME— START BLAZING!
POLICE
-WHAT TH— -IT'S THE TORCH!
-SORRY, CAPTAIN, -BUT I MUST SEE YOU!—
HE MUST HAVE JUMPED THE TWO STORIES!- TURN OFF YOUR FLAME, TORCH!—
-JIM HAMOND! SO YOU'RE REALLY THE HUMAN TORCH! -WELL, FOR A ROOKIE YOU CERTAINLY MOVE FAST! YOUR ATTACK ON ROGLO CERTAINLY STARTED THINGS POPPING!
-NEWS TRAVELS FAST!
MIND YOU, TORCH, WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SAY IS OFF THE RECORD!—
GO AHEAD, CAPTAIN!—
-TO BEGIN WITH, I HAD A LONG TALK WITH THE MAYOR AND WE DECIDED TO GIVE YOU A FREE HAND, TILL THIS RAT ROGLO AND MEN LIKE HIM ARE WIPED OUT!
-YOU SEE, TORCH, WE FEEL THAT YOU CAN SUCCEED WHERE THE POLICE HAVE FAILED!— FOR THE SIMPLE REASON THAT YOU HAVE NO USE FOR SELFISH OR PERSONAL GAINS!—

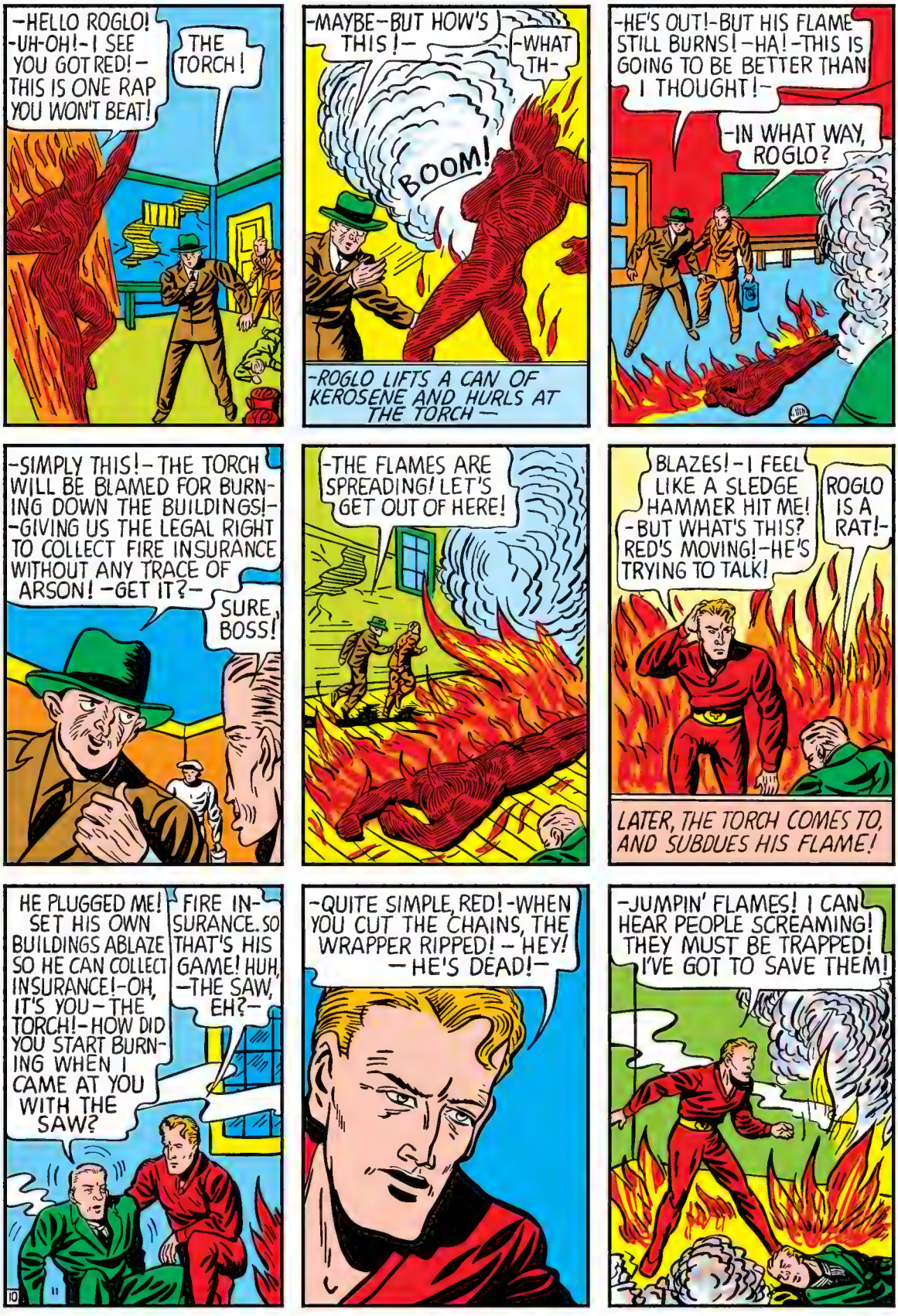

-AS FOR ROGLO, WE HAVE NO PROOF HE'S BACK OF ANY RACKETS -BUT EVERYTHING POINTS TO HIM!
I KNOW THAT!
BUT ONE THING BOTHERS ME, AND THAT'S MY UNIFORM PROBLEM. -EVERYTIME MY FLAME IS ON, IT BURNS RIGHT OFF!
WE'VE TAKEN CARE OF THAT! FROM NOW ON YOU'LL BE THE FIRST LEGAL OFFICER WITHOUT A UNIFORM!
-MEANWHILE
-HERE'S THE FIRE INSURANCE POLICIES ON THAT NEW BLOCK OF BUILDINGS YOU TOOK OUT UNDER A DUMMY NAME, ROGLO!
GOOD! BUT FIRST, THE TORCH MUST BE RUBBED OUT!
THAT'S EASY TALK, ROGLO. -IT'S BEEN TRIED BEFORE, BUT—
-YEAH?— -THIS TIME IT'S GOING TO BE DIFFERENT! -WHAT'S THIS? —HIS HAT! SAY- THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA!
-HELLO, POLICE?-I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO OFFICER WITH SHIELD NO. 23400]- I FOUND HIS HAT AND WISH TO RETURN IT! -YES, I'LL HOLD ON!
-HELLO, THIS IS OFFICER HAMOND. -YOU SAY YOU FOUND A HAT WITH MY SHIELD NUMBER?
-YES, AND IF YOU WANT IT BACK, MEET ME AT 339 DAWSON STREET!
-IT'S A TRAP, TORCH!-
-YES, ROGLO'S, NO DOUBT!- BUT —WHAT'S HIS GAME?- WHY IS HE SO ANXIOUS TO TRAP ME?— HE'S TOO BIG A MAN FOR PETTY REVENGE!—
-THERE MUST BE SOMETHING BIG ABOUT TO HAPPEN!—AND I'M GOING TO BE THERE!
WELL, THE CASE IS YOURS, TORCH!
IS EVERYTHING SET FOR OUR PAL, THE TORCH?
YEAH! ONCE INSIDE THE DOOR —HE'LL NEVER ESCAPE!-
MEANWHILE-AT 339 DAWSON STREET!

GOOD-WE CAN EXPECT THE SAP ANY MINUTE!-
-YEAH!-WITH HIM OUT OF THE WAY WE CAN GO AHEAD WITH YOUR PLANS, ROGLO!-
-AND HERE HE COMES!- -HE'S CAUTIOUS AND SMELLS A TRAP!- I HOPE IT WORKS!
-IT DID!- HE PUT ON HIS FLAME JUST AS I THOUGHT HE WOULD!- SIGNAL THE MEN TO BE READY!-
RIGHT!
OUTSIDE, THE TORCH SENDS HIS BLAZING BODY INTO THE WOODEN DOOR, SETTING IT ON FIRE!-
-JUST IN CASE THERE'S A RE-CEPTION COM-MITTEE BEHIND THIS DOOR!-
-INSIDE THE HOUSE, THE HEAT FROM THE TORCH'S BODY SETS OFF AUTO-MATIC SPRINKLERS- THAT DOUSE HIS FLAMING BODY!-
WELL, I'LL BE--
-THE SPRINKLERS PUT HIS FLAME OUT- GET HIM YOU PUNKS!
-MAKE SURE THE WRAPPER IS ON TIGHT OR HE'LL BUST INTO FLAME AGAIN!-
-DON'T WORRY -NOTHING CAN BREATH IN THIS!-
-TOO BAD I CAN'T STAY TO WITNESS YOUR DESTRUCTION, TORCH!- BUT I'M LATE NOW FOR A LECTURE ON SLUM CLEARANCE!- GOOD-BY, CHUMP!- YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS RED!-
RIGHT!
6


-OK! YOU GUYS START CARRYING HIM DOWN TO THE CELLAR!-
SURE, RED!-
-I GOT A PERMANENT CURE FOR THE TORCH DOWN HERE!-
-BUT FIRST, CHAIN HIM TO THE FURNACE -AND MAKE SURE THOSE CHAINS ARE TIGHT!-
-WHAT NOW, RED?
YOU'LL FIND A PORTABLE BUZZ-SAW BEHIND THE COAL BIN- -GET IT!-
-HAH!-THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN!-SAWING THE TORCH IN HALF!-
-HERE IT IS!- WANT ME TO START IT, RED?-
YEAH!
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, TORCH!
-IT CAN'T BE!-T-THE TORCH IS BLAZING AGAIN!-
CLOSER AND CLOSER THE WHIRLING BLADE COMES TOWARD THE TORCH!-THE CHAINS BECOME DUST UNDER THE SHARP TEETH OF THE SAW- THEN SUDDENLY-
7

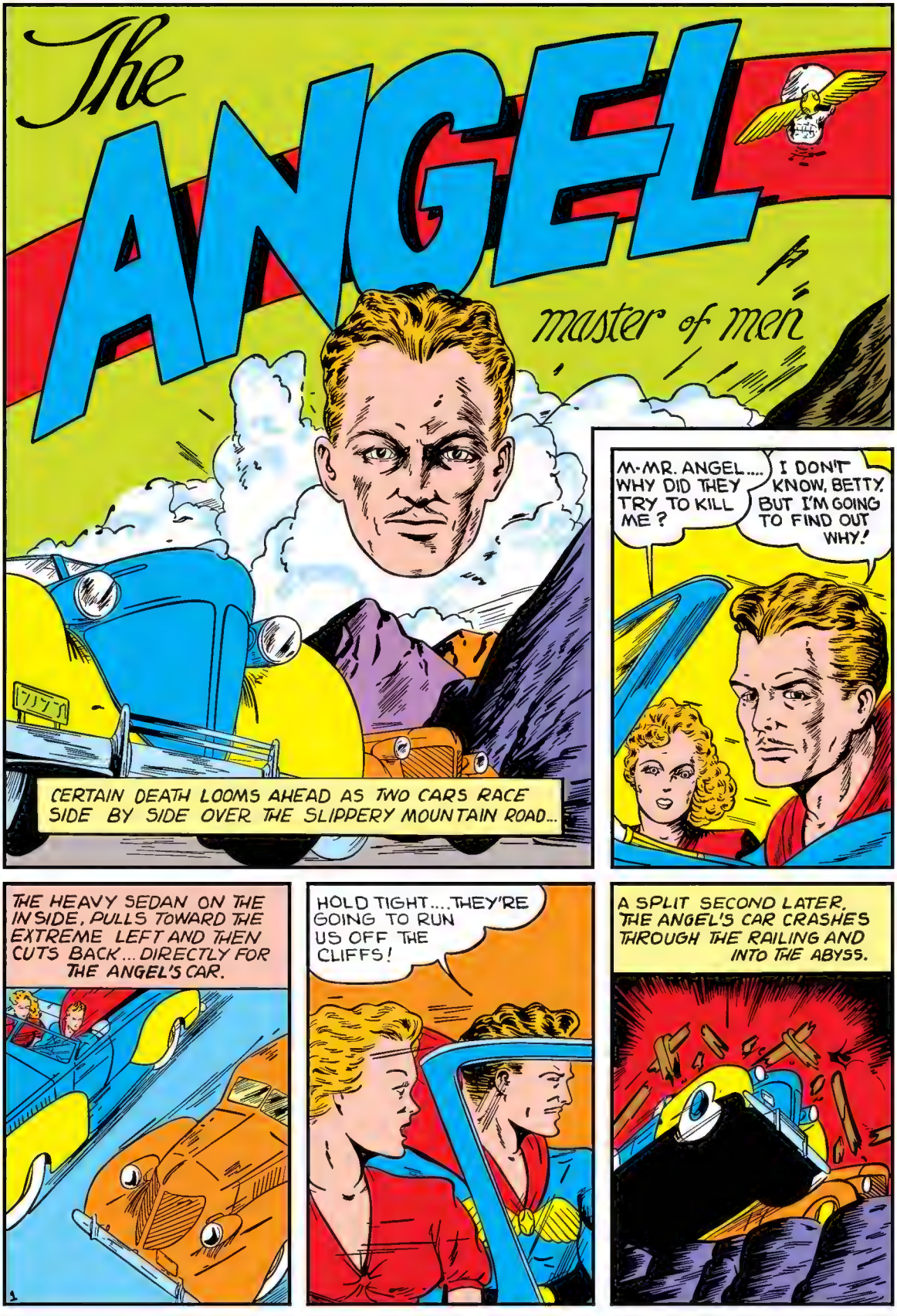

-THE TORCH INSTANTLY MELTS HIS BONDS. DIVING AT THE SAWING MACHINE, REDUCES IT TO A LIQUID-AS RED'S HENCHMEN OPEN FIRE!
LOOK!!! OUR GUNS!-
-A WOBBLY STREAK OF FLAME IS THE TORCH'S ANSWER-BOTH MEN STARE AS THEY WATCH THEIR GUNS MELT!-
-I SAW RED SHOOT UP THE STAIRS!-I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE, QUICK!-
-TAKING A MIGHTY LEAP, THE TORCH BURNS HIS WAY THRU FLOOR AFTER FLOOR WITH HIS BLAZING BODY!-
-NOW TO LAND BEFORE RED GETS AWAY!-
-AND FINALLY THRU THE ROOF!-
-THERE HE GOES!-
-I COULD STOP HIM EASILY -BUT, LET THE SAP THINK HE MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE!-
-IT'S MY GUESS HE'LL LEAD ME STRAIGHT TO ROGLO!-
8

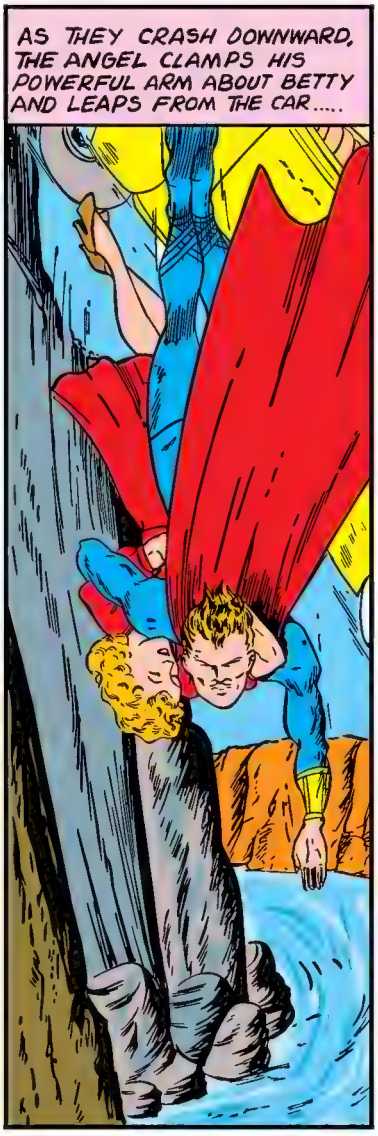
-I WONDER WHY THE TORCH DIDN'T TRY TO STOP ME!-
-MAYBE HIS PLAN IS TO FOLLOW ME! -HAH!- BUT IN THIS HEAVY TRAFFIC I'LL LOSE HIM EASILY!-
LATER
AH!-NOT A SIGN OF HIM!-NOW TO SPILL THE BAD NEWS TO ROGLO!
-ROGLO!- THE TORCH IS ON THE LOOSE!-
-WHAT??-YOU BLUNDERING FOOL!-
-THIS IS FOR LETTING HIM ESCAPE!-
-SO, RED THOUGHT HE LOST ME IN THAT TRAFFIC, EH?-I SAW HIM GO IN THAT BUILDING!-
-AND HERE I GO! -RIGHT THRU THE ROOF!-
-THAT'S THE PRICE ONE PAYS FOR NOT FOLLOWING ORDERS! -O.K. YOU GUYS GET THE KEROSENE CANS READY- WE'RE GOING TO DO A LITTLE SLUM CLEARANCE!
-WE DON'T GET IT, ROGLO!- THESE BUILDINGS BELONG TO YOU -WHY BURN EM DOWN?
-INSURANCE, YOU DOPES -I GOT OVER A MILLION AT STAKE!-NOW GET GOING WITH THE KEROSENE!
9


-HELLO ROGLO! -UH-OH!-I SEE YOU GOT RED!- THIS IS ONE RAP YOU WON'T BEAT!
THE TORCH!
-MAYBE-BUT HOW'S THIS!-
-WHAT TH-
BOOM!
-ROGLO LIFTS A CAN OF KEROSENE AND HURLS AT THE TORCH-
-HE'S OUT!-BUT HIS FLAME STILL BURNS!-HA!-THIS IS GOING TO BE BETTER THAN I THOUGHT!-
-IN WHAT WAY, ROGLO?
-SIMPLY THIS!-THE TORCH WILL BE BLAMED FOR BURNING DOWN THE BUILDINGS!--GIVING US THE LEGAL RIGHT TO COLLECT FIRE INSURANCE WITHOUT ANY TRACE OF ARSON! -GET IT?-
SURE, BOSS!
-THE FLAMES ARE SPREADING! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
BLAZES!-I FEEL LIKE A SLEDGE HAMMER HIT ME! -BUT WHAT'S THIS? RED'S MOVING!-HE'S TRYING TO TALK!
ROGLO IS A RAT!-
LATER, THE TORCH COMES TO, AND SUBDUES HIS FLAME!
HE PLUGGED ME! SET HIS OWN BUILDINGS ABLAZE SO HE CAN COLLECT INSURANCE!-OH, IT'S YOU-THE TORCH!-HOW DID YOU START BURNING WHEN I CAME AT YOU WITH THE SAW?
FIRE INSURANCE. SO THAT'S HIS GAME! HUH, -THE SAW, EH?-
-QUITE SIMPLE, RED!-WHEN YOU CUT THE CHAINS, THE WRAPPER RIPPED!-HEY! -HE'S DEAD!-
-JUMPIN' FLAMES! I CAN HEAR PEOPLE SCREAMING! THEY MUST BE TRAPPED! I'VE GOT TO SAVE THEM!
10

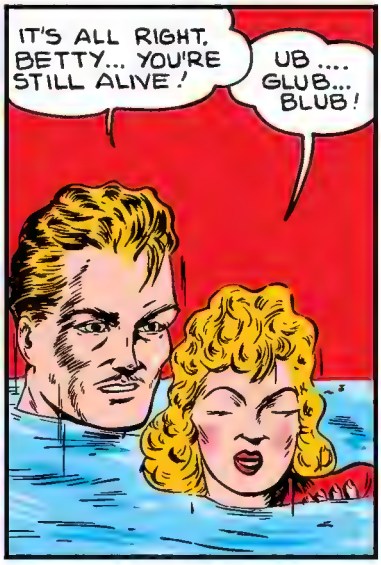
-ROARING BLAZES!-THE FLAMES SPREAD TO THE ADJOINING BUILDINGS! THE WHOLE BLOCK'S AFIRE!-
-IN A FLASH, THE TORCH REACHES THE STREET!-
-WITH A MIGHTY LEAP AND YELL, THE TORCH SOARS OVER THE BLOCK, AND THE FLAMES FOLLOW THEIR MASTER!
-WHAT'S THIS BELOW?-H'MM, A RIVER AND A NEAT PLACE TO DUMP THE FLAMES!
DID YOU SEE THAT, ROGLO?-YOU COULDN'T COLLECT A NICKEL'S WORTH OF INSURANCE NOW!-
TO THE CAR!-WE'VE GOT TO BEAT IT!-HURRY!-THE TORCH!-HE SPOTTED US!-
-THE DEVIL WITH TRAFFIC LIGHTS!-FASTER, THE TORCH IS AFTER US!-
-OKAY BOSS! -HERE GOES!
-HAH!-I'LL JUST FLIP MY ARM AND LET THIS SHEET OF FLAME DO IT'S DUTY!-
-WHAT TH'-IT CAN'T BE! THAT FLAME SHOT PAST OUR CAR -AND MELTED OUR FRONT WHEELS!-I CAN'T STOP HER!-
11

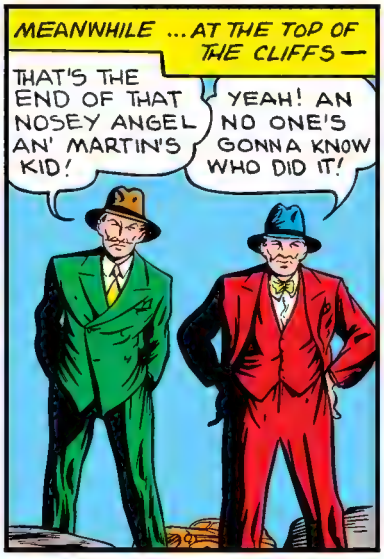
-AND HERE'S A FIRE-BALL FOR GOOD MEASURE, RATS!-
12
-THE SUPER HEAT OF THE FIRE-BALL SPLITS THE STREET.
-THE TORCH THEN TURNS OFF HIS FLAME AND RUSHES FOR ROGLO
THAT'S FOR TRYING TO DO AWAY WITH ME!
-STOP! TAKE ME TO HEAD QUARTERS, I'LL CONFESS EVERYTHING!-
-AND THIS WILL BE ONE TIME, ROGLO WHEN ALL YOUR POLITICAL DRAG WILL FAIL YOU, BECAUSE I'M GOING TO BOOK YOU FOR MURDER!
HEY! WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT?-
-IT'S A RIOT CALL!-THE SUBMARINER IS WRECKING THE CITY!
LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THE TORCH FINDS EVERYONE RUNNING AROUND!-
-SUBMARINER?- -WHO'S HE?-
??!
Burgos '40
NEXT MONTH
ANOTHER COMPLETE
HUMAN TORCH
PICTURE ACTION STORY


The ANGEL
master of men
CERTAIN DEATH LOOMS AHEAD AS TWO CARS RACE SIDE BY SIDE OVER THE SLIPPERY MOUNTAIN ROAD...
M-MR. ANGEL.... WHY DID THEY TRY TO KILL ME?
I DON'T KNOW, BETTY. BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHY!
THE HEAVY SEDAN ON THE INSIDE, PULLS TOWARD THE EXTREME LEFT AND THEN CUTS BACK... DIRECTLY FOR THE ANGEL'S CAR.
HOLD TIGHT.... THEY'RE GOING TO RUN US OFF THE CLIFFS!
A SPLIT SECOND LATER, THE ANGEL'S CAR CRASHES THROUGH THE RAILING AND INTO THE ABYSS.

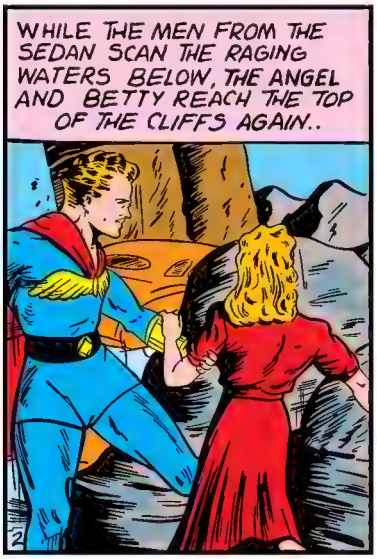

AS THEY CRASH DOWNWARD, THE ANGEL CLAMPS HIS POWERFUL ARM ABOUT BETTY AND LEAPS FROM THE CAR.....

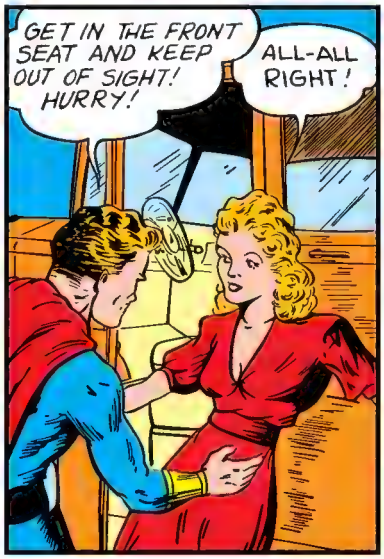
....BARELY CLEARING THE JAGGED ROCKS BELOW.


IT'S ALL RIGHT, BETTY... YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!
UB.... GLUB... BLUB!


MEANWHILE ...AT THE TOP OF THE CLIFFS —
THAT'S THE END OF THAT NOSEY ANGEL AN' MARTIN'S KID!
YEAH! AN NO ONE'S GONNA KNOW WHO DID IT!

IF ANYONE FINDS OUT — WE'LL HANG! WE'D BETTER STICK AROUND A MINUTE AN' MAKE SURE THEY'RE DONE FOR!
OKAY, HANK!

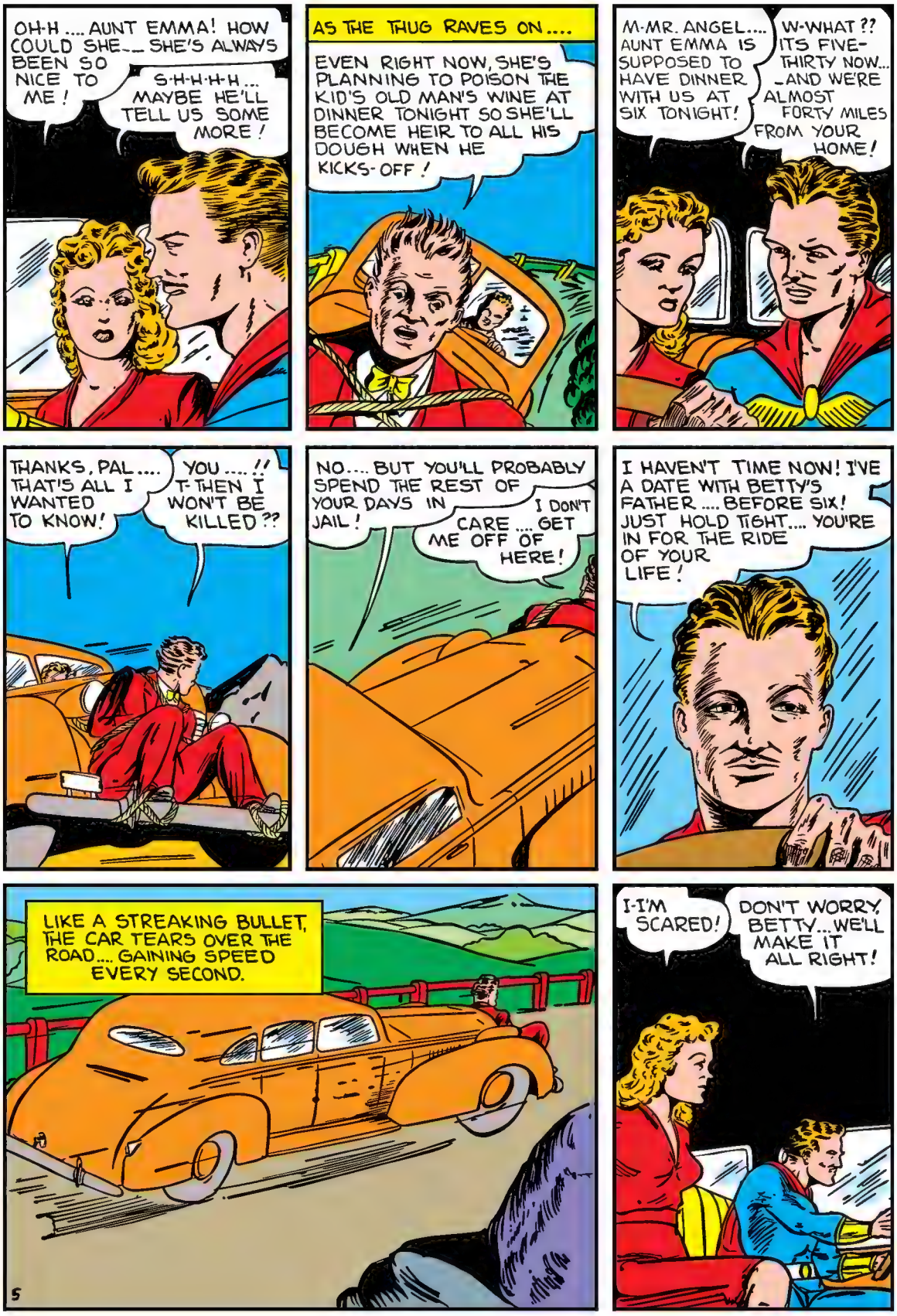

WHILE THE MEN FROM THE SEDAN SCAN THE RAGING WATERS BELOW, THE ANGEL AND BETTY REACH THE TOP OF THE CLIFFS AGAIN..
2

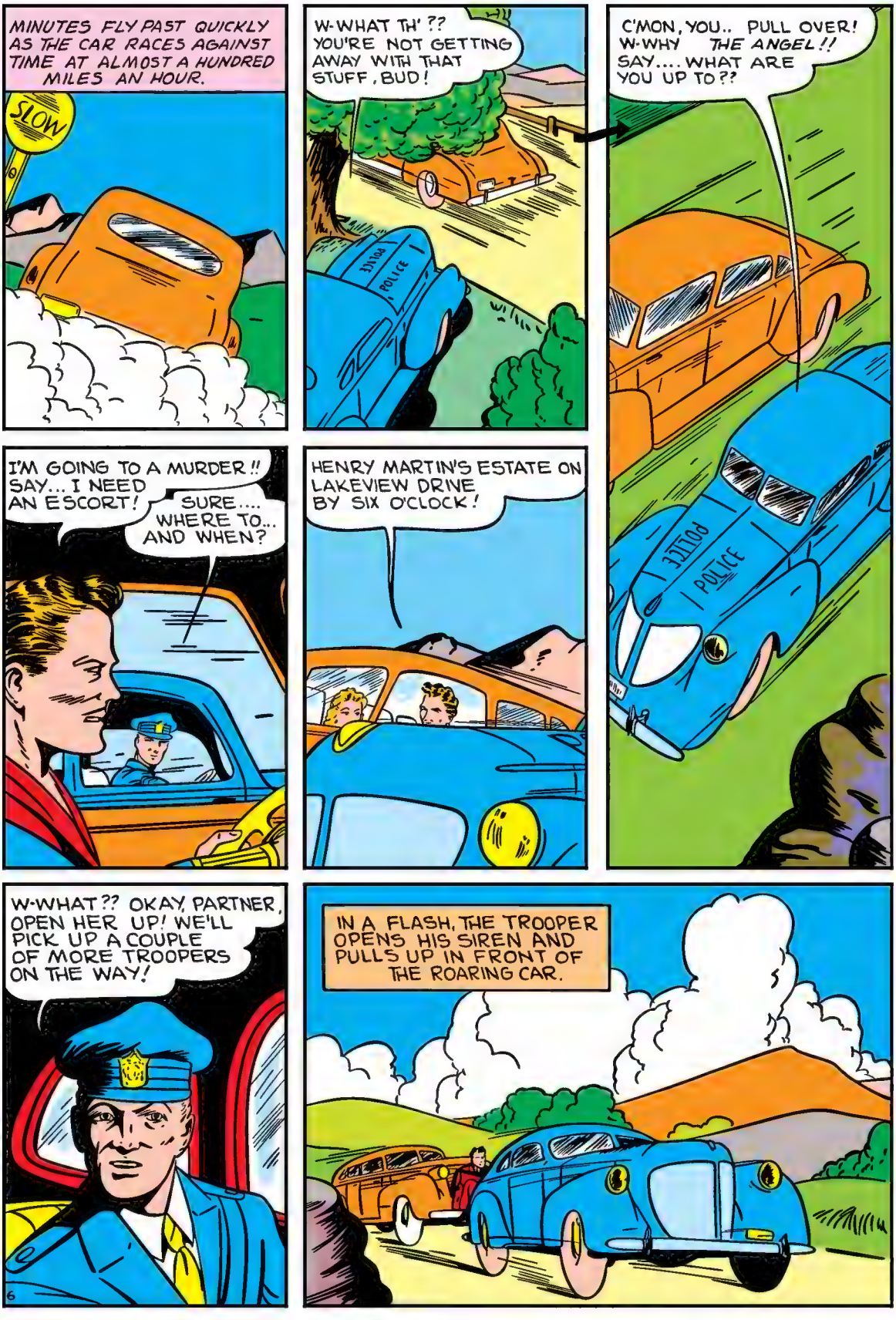

GET IN THE FRONT SEAT AND KEEP OUT OF SIGHT! HURRY!
ALL-ALL RIGHT!

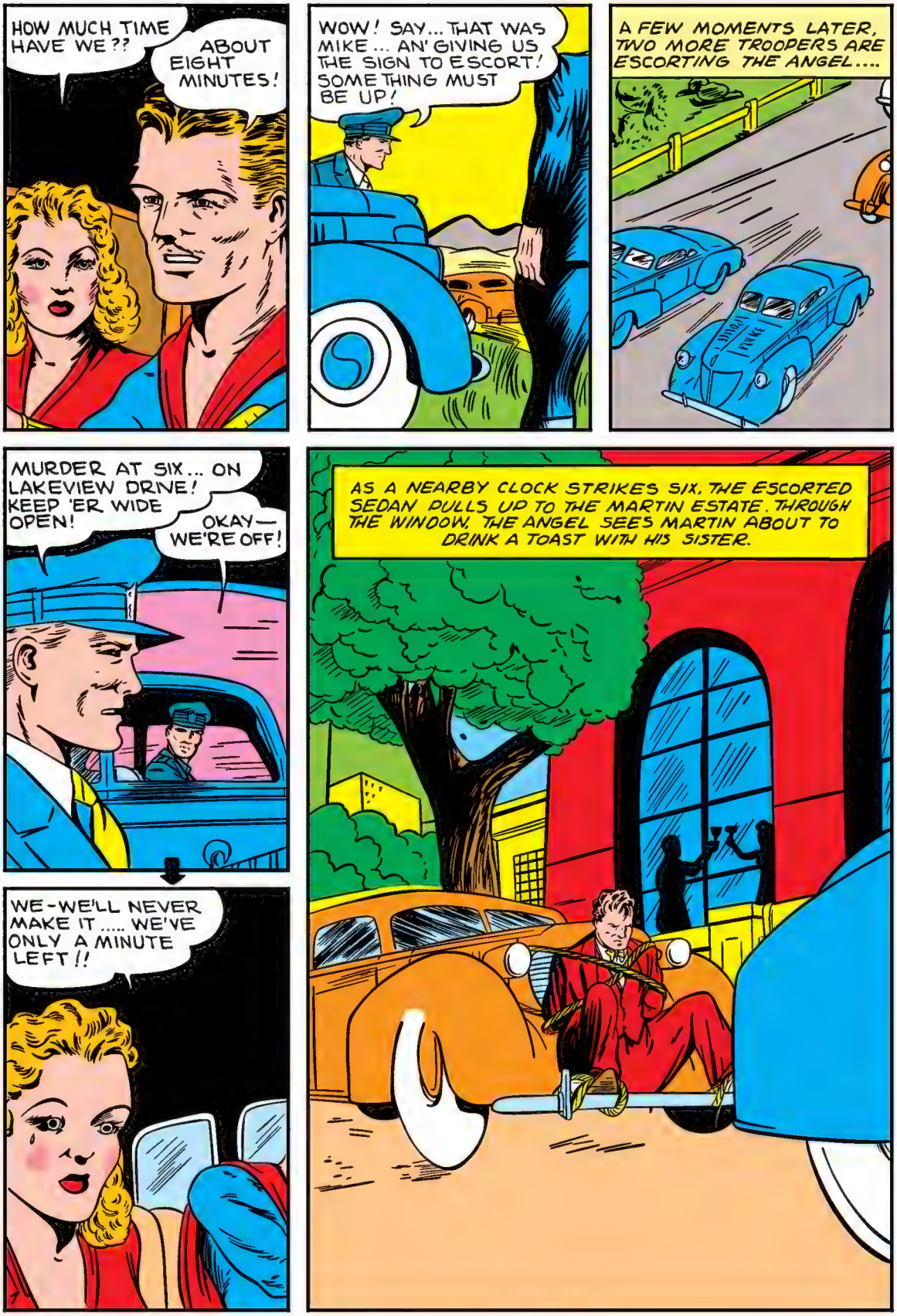
THEN.... THE ANGEL STEPS OUT INTO THE OPEN....
YOU WON'T FIND ME DOWN THERE, BOYS.... I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

AT THE SOUND OF THE ANGEL'S VOICE, THE THUGS TURN AND DRAW THEIR GUNS...
BUT ALL IS IN VAIN.... THE ANGEL STREAKS THROUGH THE AIR LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING AND IS UPON THEM BEFORE THEY ARE ABLE TO PULL THE TRIGGERS.
JUST WHAT YOUR GAME IS, I DON'T KNOW..... BUT IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE I FIND OUT!
WAIT'LL I GET ME HANDS.. UGH !!
HERE'S ANOTHER PRESENT FOR YOU!
ANOTHER .... AND ANOTHER ..... THE ANGEL'S BLOWS STRIKE AS RAPIDLY AS A MACHINE GUN... UNTIL THE THUGS FALL.
OKAY, BUD.... WHY DID YOU TRY TO KIDNAP AND KILL BETTY MARTIN?
I AIN'T TALKIN' !!
MAYBE I'D BETTER SQUEEZE IT OUT OF YOU!
UGH.... ...E-R-R-R-R-R..... I-I WON'T TALK!
3

H-MMM...NO USE, I SEE! I THINK I KNOW WHAT WILL OPEN YOUR MOUTH!
YEAH?
A SHORT TIME LATER, THE ANGEL HAS THE THUG TIED IN FRONT OF THE CAR.....
H-HEY... WATCHA GONNA DO?
YOU AND YOUR PAL ARE GOING FOR A LITTLE RIDE ALONE— AND YOUR PAL WILL BE IN THE BACK SEAT!
W-WHAT???? YOU'RE CRAZY... YOU AIN'T HUMAN!!
NO....NEITHER WERE YOU WHEN YOU THREW BETTY OUT OF THE CAR! LUCKILY I WAS THERE TO SAVE HER!
THE ANGEL RELEASES THE BRAKE AND THE CAR STARTS ROLLING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN.
S'LONG, BUD!
N-NO....NO... YOU CAN'T DO IT! I'LL TALK... ...I'LL TALK!
THE HEAVY SEDAN THUNDERS DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.... HEADING DIRECTLY FOR THE CLIFFS AT THE CURVE AHEAD.
T-THAT AUNT OF HER'S.. SHE MADE ME DO IT.....AN' NOW I'M GONNA PAY FOR IT WITH MY LIFE!! THERE AIN'T NO JUSTICE!
HEY... HEY... I'LL TALK! H-HE DIDN'T HEAR ME ....I'LL BE KILLED!!
UNKNOWN TO THE THUG, THE ANGEL SLIPS INTO THE CAR AND MOVES BEHIND THE STEERING WHEEL...
4

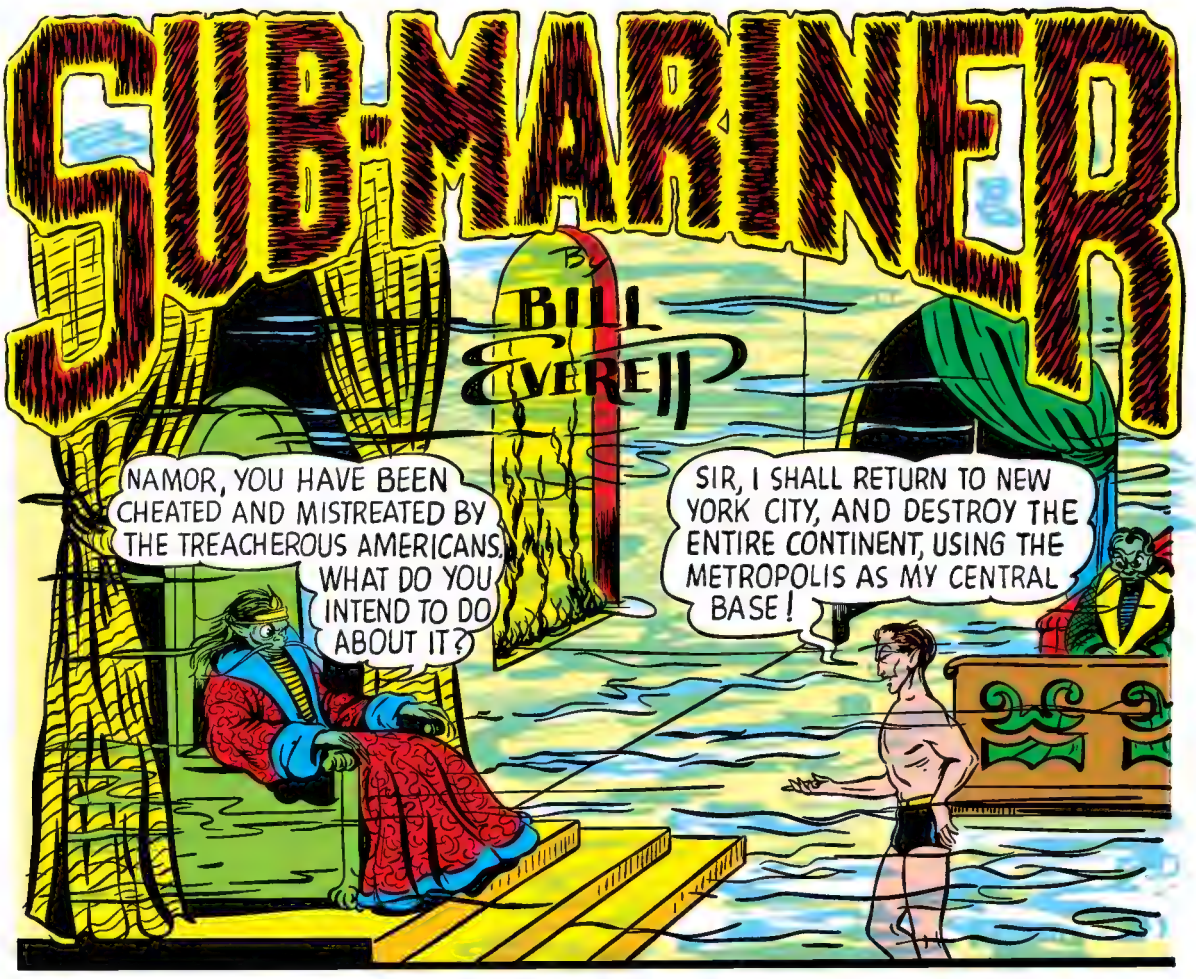

OH-H .... AUNT EMMA! HOW COULD SHE--- SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN SO NICE TO ME!
S-H-H-H-H ... MAYBE HE'LL TELL US SOME MORE!
AS THE THUG RAVES ON....
EVEN RIGHT NOW, SHE'S PLANNING TO POISON THE KID'S OLD MAN'S WINE AT DINNER TONIGHT SO SHE'LL BECOME HEIR TO ALL HIS DOUGH WHEN HE KICKS-OFF!
M-MR. ANGEL.... AUNT EMMA IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE DINNER WITH US AT SIX TONIGHT!
W-WHAT?? ITS FIVE-THIRTY NOW... -AND WE'RE ALMOST FORTY MILES FROM YOUR HOME!
THANKS, PAL.... THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!
YOU .... !! T-THEN I WON'T BE KILLED??
NO.... BUT YOU'LL PROBABLY SPEND THE REST OF YOUR DAYS IN JAIL!
I DON'T CARE .... GET ME OFF OF HERE!
I HAVEN'T TIME NOW! I'VE A DATE WITH BETTY'S FATHER .... BEFORE SIX! JUST HOLD TIGHT.... YOU'RE IN FOR THE RIDE OF YOUR LIFE!
LIKE A STREAKING BULLET, THE CAR TEARS OVER THE ROAD.... GAINING SPEED EVERY SECOND.
I-I'M SCARED!
DON'T WORRY, BETTY... WE'LL MAKE IT ALL RIGHT!
5

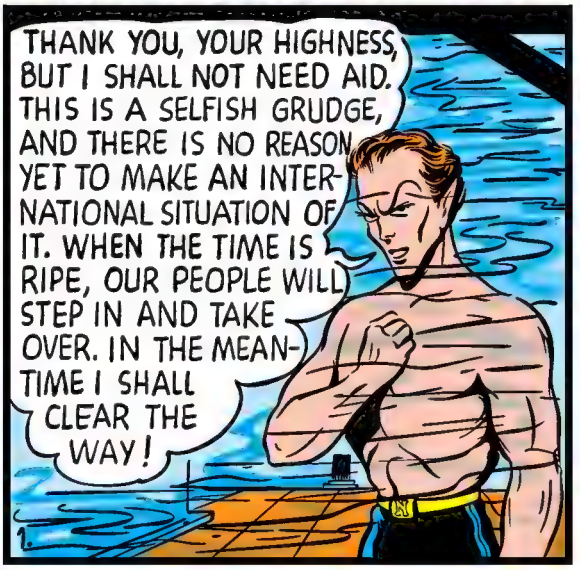

MINUTES FLY PAST QUICKLY AS THE CAR RACES AGAINST TIME AT ALMOST A HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR.
SLOW
W-WHAT TH' ?? YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH THAT STUFF, BUD!
POLICE
C'MON, YOU.. PULL OVER!
W-WHY THE ANGEL!!
SAY.... WHAT ARE YOU UP TO??
POLICE
I'M GOING TO A MURDER!!
SAY... I NEED AN ESCORT!
SURE.... WHERE TO... AND WHEN?
HENRY MARTIN'S ESTATE ON LAKEVIEW DRIVE BY SIX O'CLOCK!
W-WHAT?? OKAY, PARTNER, OPEN HER UP! WE'LL PICK UP A COUPLE OF MORE TROOPERS ON THE WAY!
IN A FLASH, THE TROOPER OPENS HIS SIREN AND PULLS UP IN FRONT OF THE ROARING CAR.
6

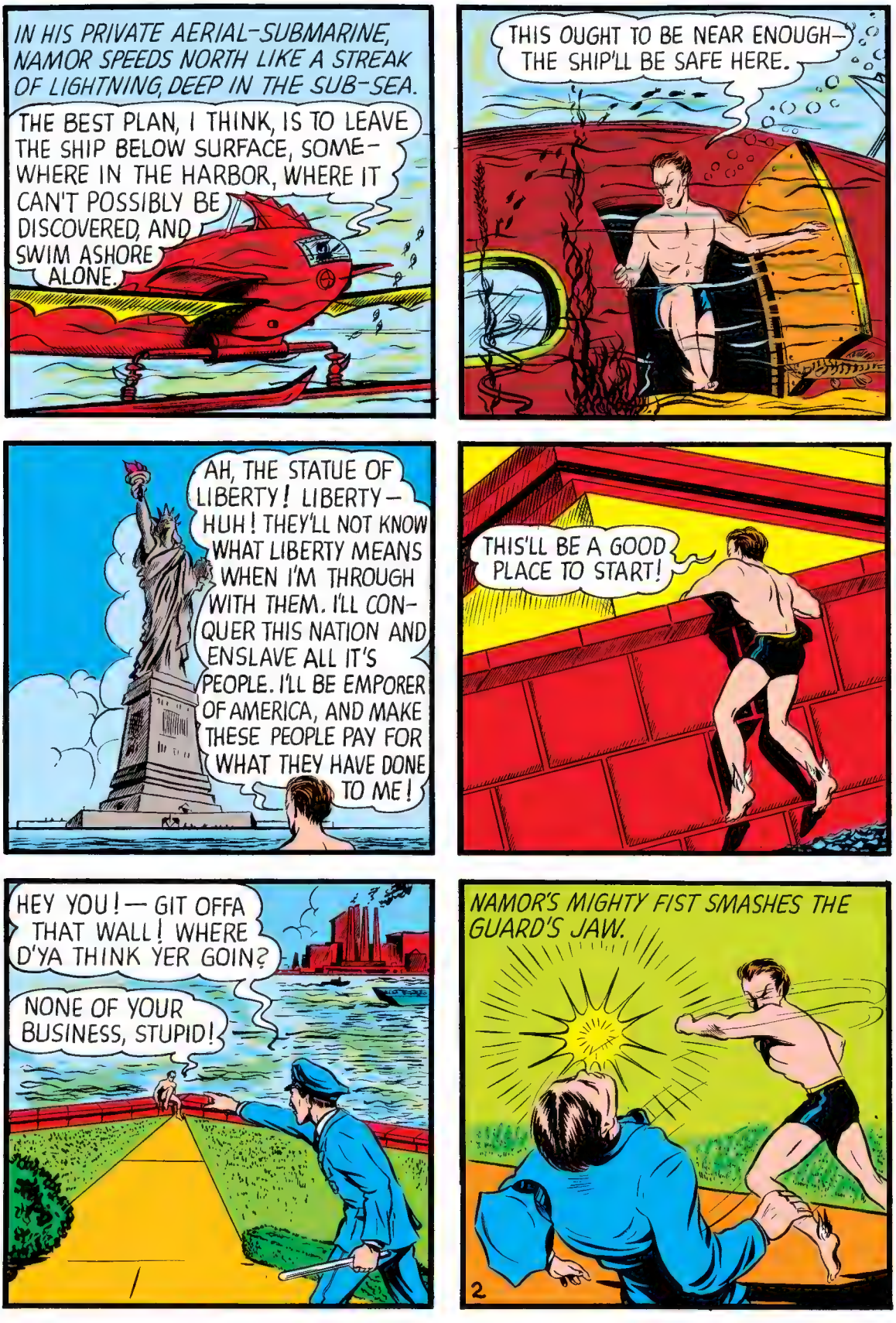

HOW MUCH TIME HAVE WE??
ABOUT EIGHT MINUTES!
WOW! SAY... THAT WAS MIKE... AN' GIVING US THE SIGN TO ESCORT! SOMETHING MUST BE UP!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, TWO MORE TROOPERS ARE ESCORTING THE ANGEL....
MURDER AT SIX... ON LAKEVIEW DRIVE! KEEP 'ER WIDE OPEN!
OKAY— WE'RE OFF!
AS A NEARBY CLOCK STRIKES SIX, THE ESCORTED SEDAN PULLS UP TO THE MARTIN ESTATE. THROUGH THE WINDOW, THE ANGEL SEES MARTIN ABOUT TO DRINK A TOAST WITH HIS SISTER.
WE-WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT..... WE'VE ONLY A MINUTE LEFT!!

LIKE A FLASH, THE ANGEL LEAPS FROM THE CAR TO A NEARBY TREE....
.... AND SWINGS ... CRASHING THROUGH THE LARGE WINDOW BEFORE MARTIN IS ABLE TO BRING THE GLASS TO HIS MOUTH....
WHAT IS THIS ?? WHO ARE YOU ?
THAT DOESN'T MATTER! DO YOU MIND IF I TAKE YOUR GLASS OF WINE? IT'S POISON!
POISON??
YES.... YOU MIGHT ASK YOUR SISTER ABOUT IT ! BY THE WAY.... BETTY IS STILL SAFE AND ON HER WAY IN! YOU NEED N'T ACT SO NERVOUS... IT'S ALL OVER AND THE POLICE ARE WAITING FOR YOU !
SEEING THAT HER PLAN HAD FAILED.... MARTIN'S SISTER RUNS OUT OF THE DOOR ONTO THE TERRACE.
WAIT— THE POLICE HAVE ORDERS TO SHOOT ANYONE WHO TRIES TO LEAVE !
BANG!
BANG!
I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE SAFE, DAD!
AND YOU TOO, MY DEAR! I WANT TO THANK YOU WHOEVER.... ...W-WHY... HE'S GONE!!
ANOTHER EPISODE of The ANGEL
WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE!
8

PRINCE NAMOR, the SUB-MARINER


BY BILL EVERETT
NAMOR, YOU HAVE BEEN CHEATED AND MISTREATED BY THE TREACHEROUS AMERICANS. WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO ABOUT IT?
SIR, I SHALL RETURN TO NEW YORK CITY, AND DESTROY THE ENTIRE CONTINENT, USING THE METROPOLIS AS MY CENTRAL BASE!


THANK YOU, YOUR HIGHNESS, BUT I SHALL NOT NEED AID. THIS IS A SELFISH GRUDGE, AND THERE IS NO REASON YET TO MAKE AN INTERNATIONAL SITUATION OF IT. WHEN THE TIME IS RIPE, OUR PEOPLE WILL STEP IN AND TAKE OVER. IN THE MEANTIME I SHALL CLEAR THE WAY!


IN HIS PRIVATE AERIAL-SUBMARINE, NAMOR SPEEDS NORTH LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING, DEEP IN THE SUB-SEA.
THE BEST PLAN, I THINK, IS TO LEAVE THE SHIP BELOW SURFACE, SOMEWHERE IN THE HARBOR, WHERE IT CAN'T POSSIBLY BE DISCOVERED, AND SWIM ASHORE ALONE.
THIS OUGHT TO BE NEAR ENOUGH— THE SHIP'LL BE SAFE HERE.
AH, THE STATUE OF LIBERTY! LIBERTY— HUH! THEY'LL NOT KNOW WHAT LIBERTY MEANS WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH THEM. I'LL CONQUER THIS NATION AND ENSLAVE ALL IT'S PEOPLE. I'LL BE EMPORER OF AMERICA, AND MAKE THESE PEOPLE PAY FOR WHAT THEY HAVE DONE TO ME!
THIS'LL BE A GOOD PLACE TO START!
HEY YOU!— GIT OFFA THAT WALL! WHERE D'YA THINK YER GOIN?
NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, STUPID!
NAMOR'S MIGHTY FIST SMASHES THE GUARD'S JAW.
2

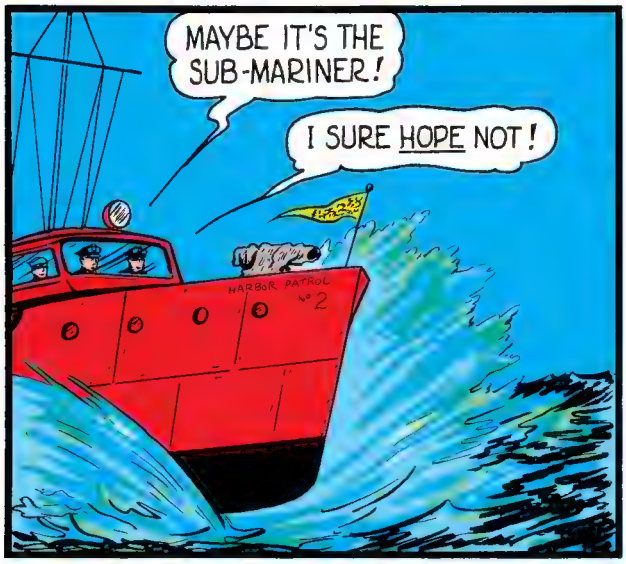
THIS'LL BE JUST THE PLACE TO MAKE MY HEADQUARTERS!

ALL THIS! MY KINGDOM!!!

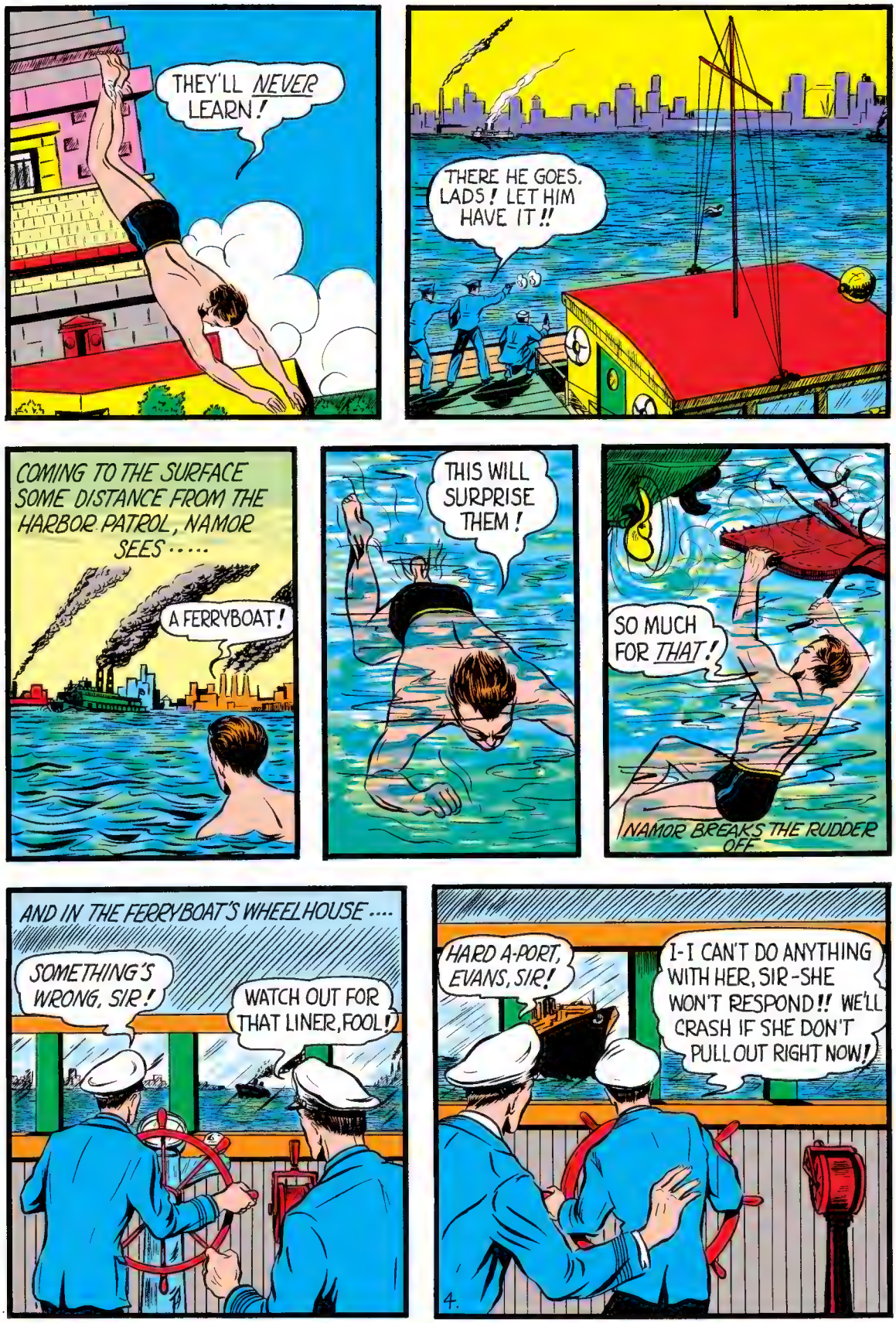
DESCENDING INTO THE STATUE, NAMOR THROWS OUT TERRIFIED TOURISTS, MERCILESSLY.....
FROM NOW ON, THIS IS MY CASTLE!

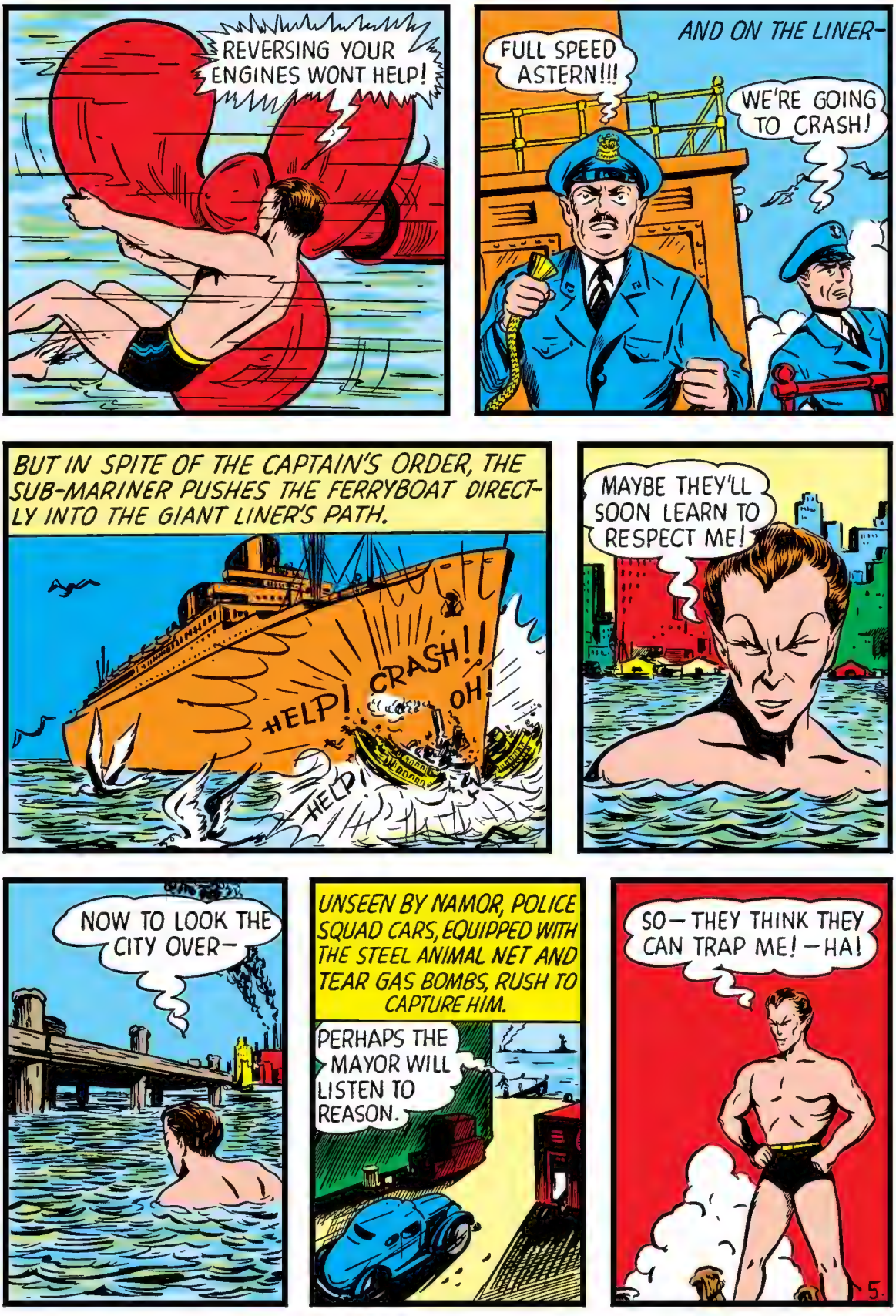
....HE'S A MANIAC! THINKS HE'S KING OF THE WORLD, OR SOMETHING! FER GOSH SAKES, GIT OVER HERE QUICK!

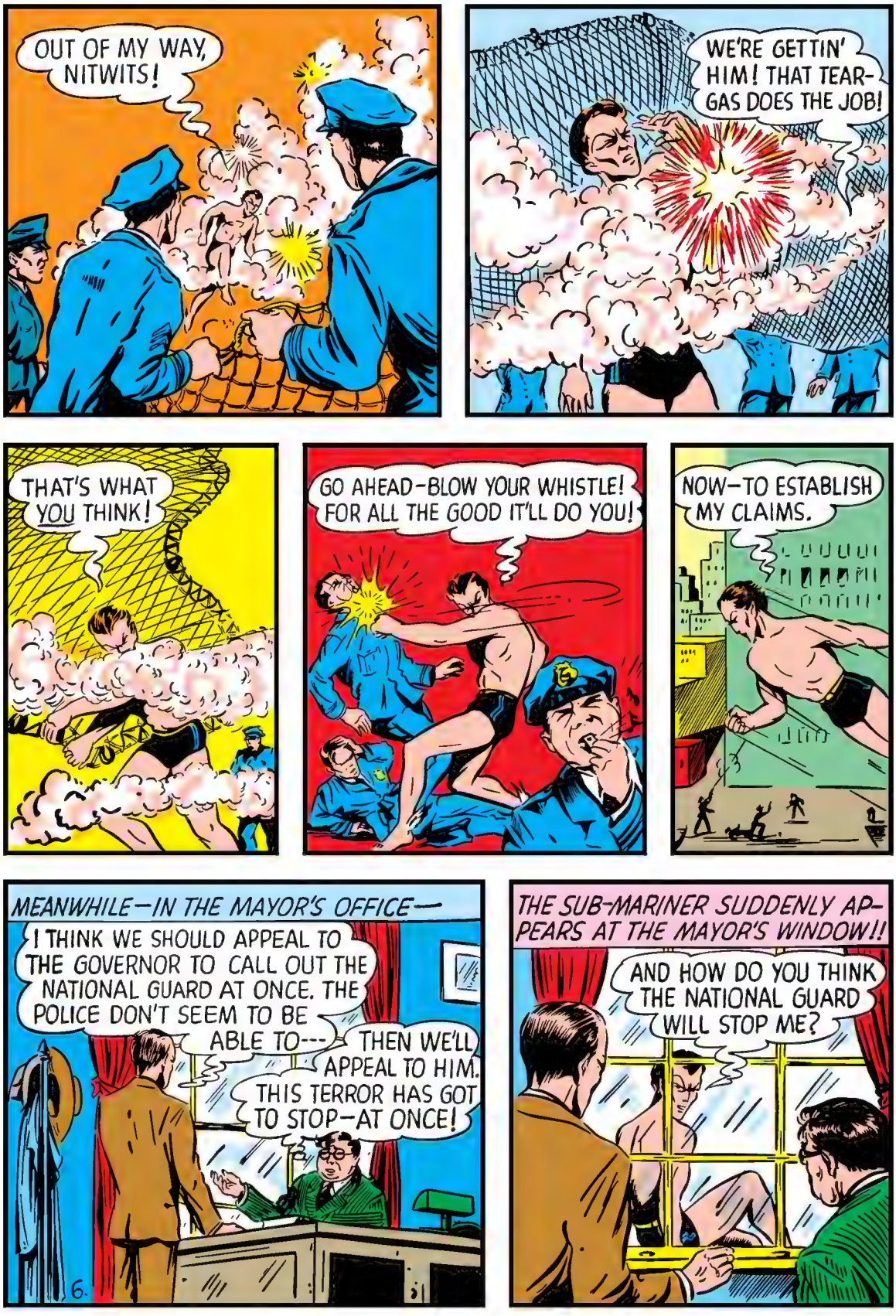
I'LL SEND THE RIOT SQUAD AT ONCE ~ KEEP HIM UP THERE!

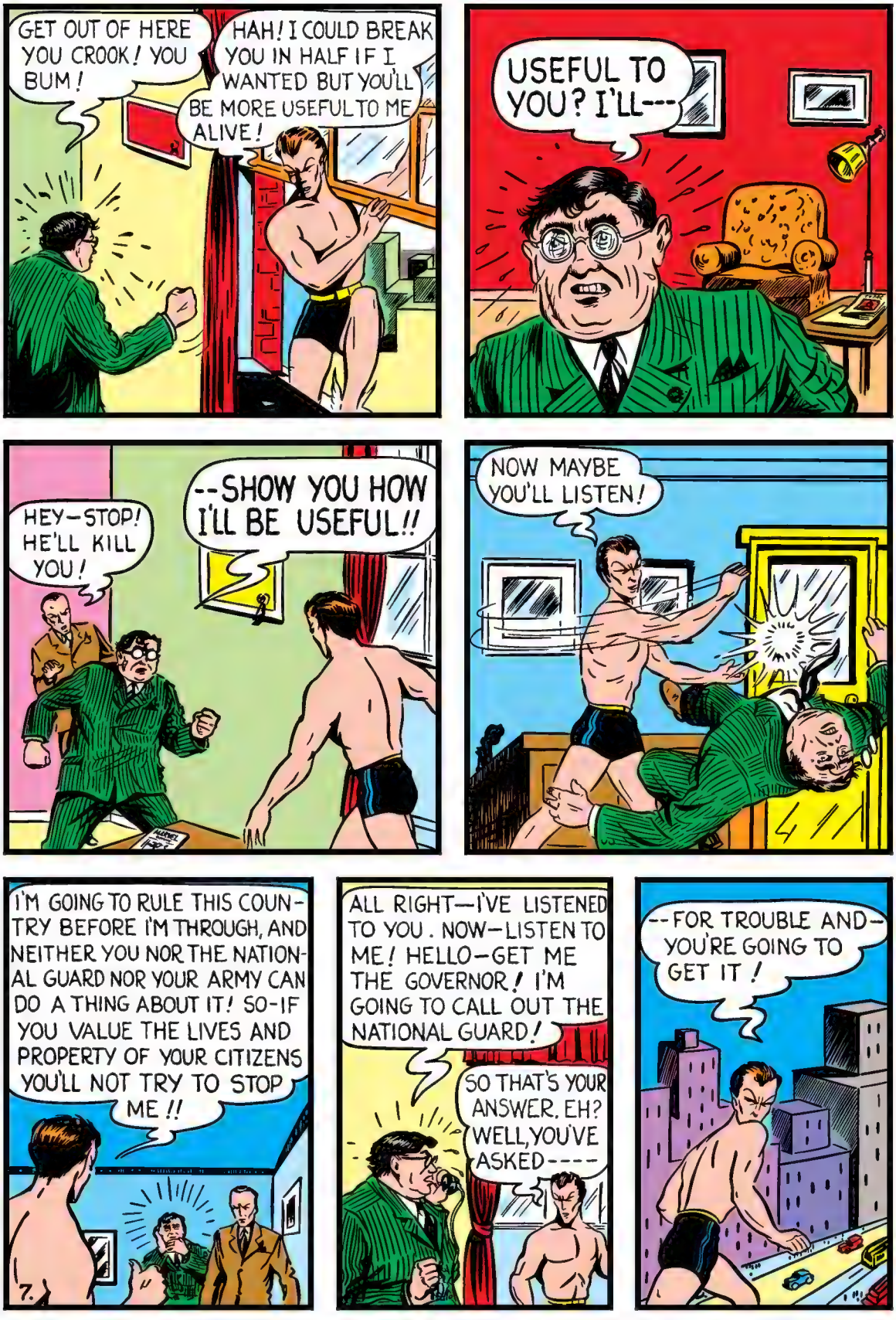

MAYBE IT'S THE SUB-MARINER!
I SURE HOPE NOT!
HARBOR PATROL Nº 2

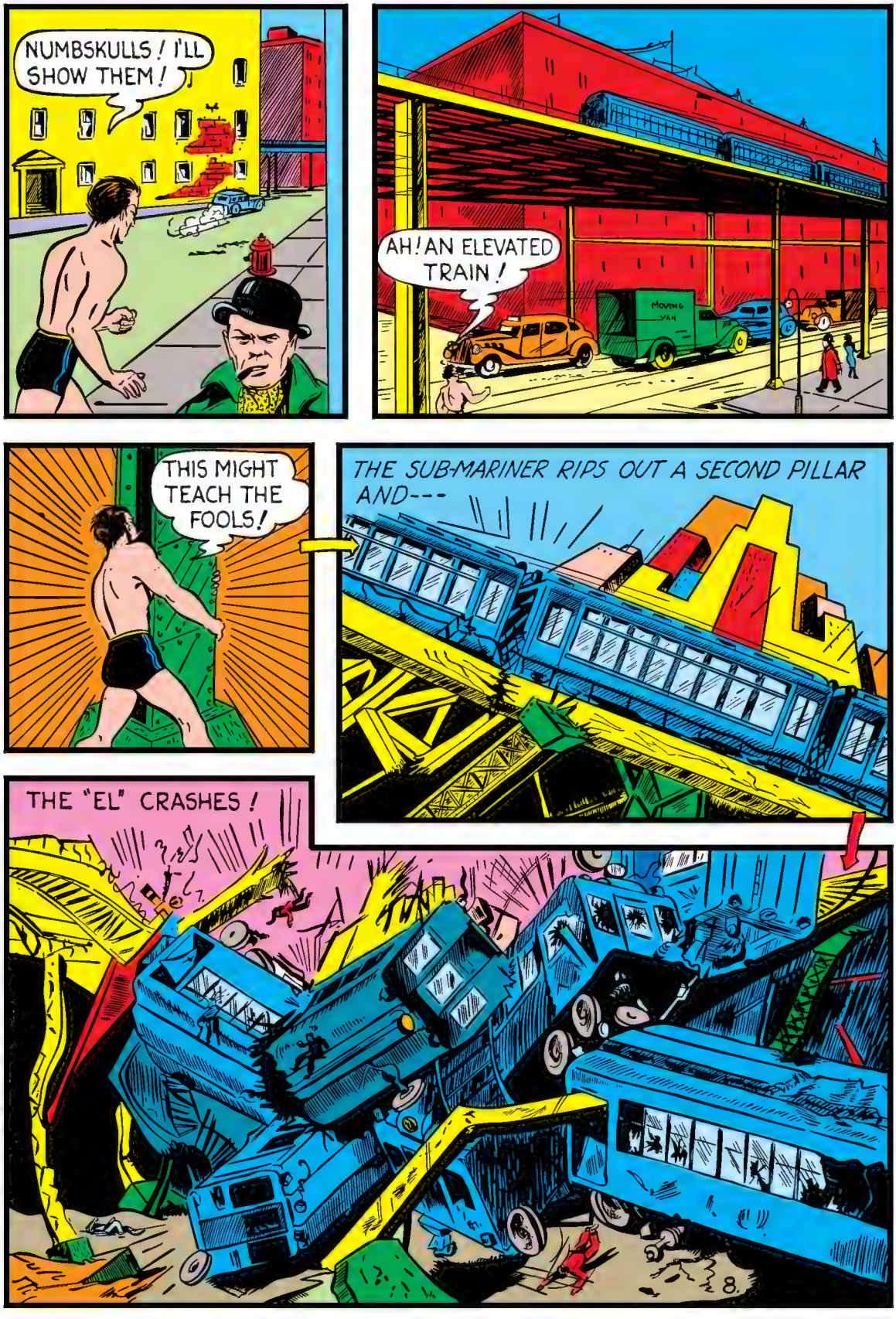
RETURNING TO HIS LOOK-OUT ATOP THE STATUE, NAMOR STANDS ON THE TORCH, AND SEES.....
I'VE HAD DEALINGS WITH THESE STUPID POLICEMEN BEFORE--THEY AMUSE ME!
3.


THEY'LL NEVER LEARN!
THERE HE GOES, LADS! LET HIM HAVE IT!!
COMING TO THE SURFACE SOME DISTANCE FROM THE HARBOR PATROL, NAMOR SEES.....
A FERRYBOAT!
THIS WILL SURPRISE THEM!
SO MUCH FOR THAT!
NAMOR BREAKS THE RUDDER OFF
AND IN THE FERRYBOAT'S WHEELHOUSE....
SOMETHING'S WRONG, SIR!
WATCH OUT FOR THAT LINER, FOOL!
HARD A-PORT, EVANS, SIR!
I-I CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITH HER, SIR-SHE WON'T RESPOND!! WE'LL CRASH IF SHE DON'T PULL OUT RIGHT NOW!
4.

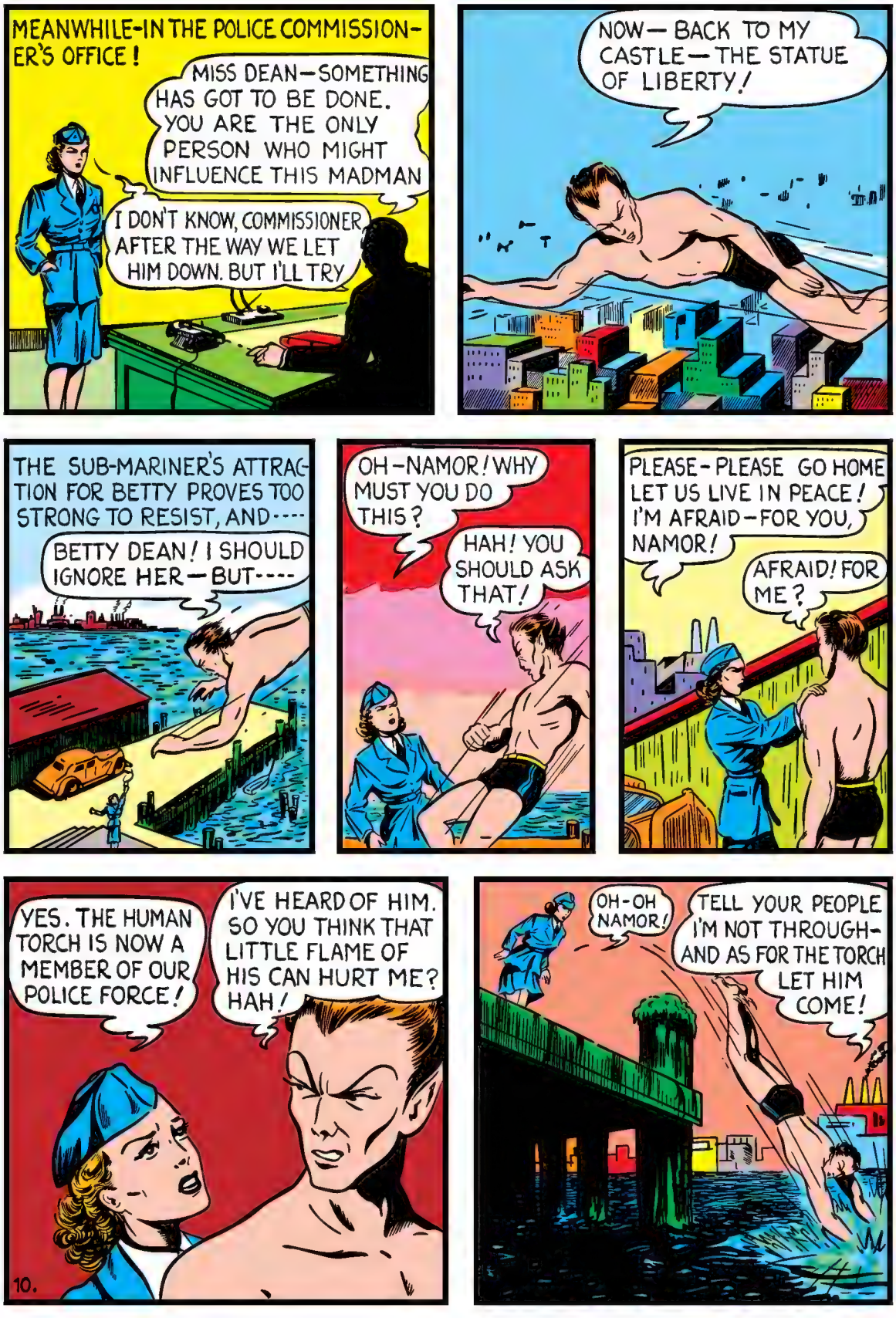

REVERSING YOUR ENGINES WONT HELP!
AND ON THE LINER-
FULL SPEED ASTERN!!!
WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!
BUT IN SPITE OF THE CAPTAIN'S ORDER, THE SUB-MARINER PUSHES THE FERRYBOAT DIRECTLY INTO THE GIANT LINER'S PATH.
HELP!
CRASH!!
OH!
HELP!
MAYBE THEY'LL SOON LEARN TO RESPECT ME!
NOW TO LOOK THE CITY OVER-
UNSEEN BY NAMOR, POLICE SQUAD CARS, EQUIPPED WITH THE STEEL ANIMAL NET AND TEAR GAS BOMBS, RUSH TO CAPTURE HIM.
PERHAPS THE MAYOR WILL LISTEN TO REASON.
SO-THEY THINK THEY CAN TRAP ME!-HA!
5.

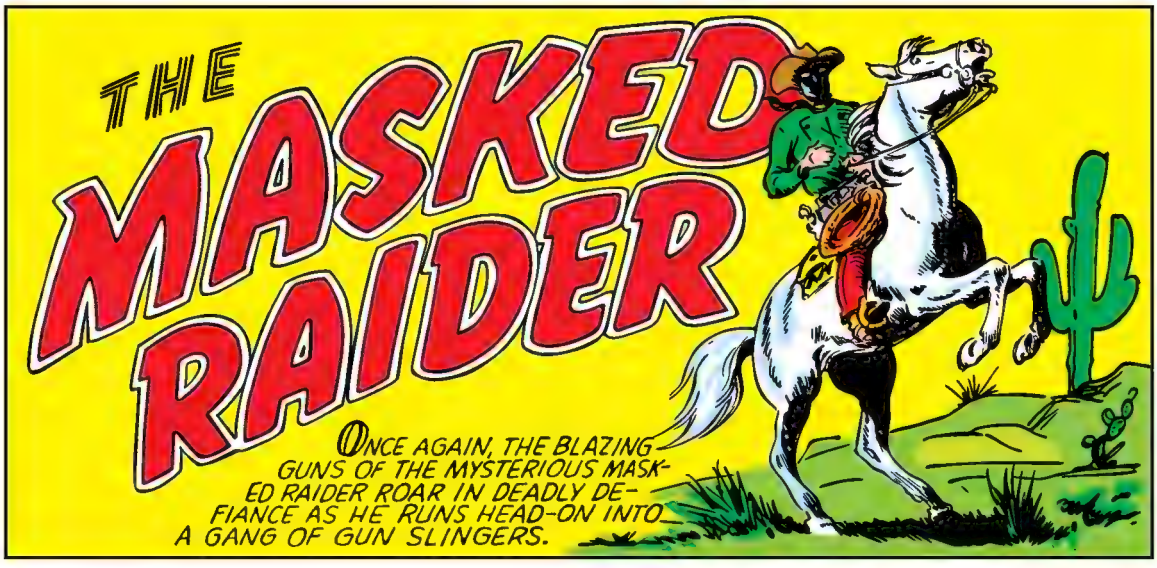

OUT OF MY WAY, NITWITS!
WE'RE GETTIN' HIM! THAT TEAR-GAS DOES THE JOB!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
GO AHEAD—BLOW YOUR WHISTLE! FOR ALL THE GOOD IT'LL DO YOU!
NOW—TO ESTABLISH MY CLAIMS.
MEANWHILE—IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE—
I THINK WE SHOULD APPEAL TO THE GOVERNOR TO CALL OUT THE NATIONAL GUARD AT ONCE. THE POLICE DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO---
THEN WE'LL APPEAL TO HIM.
THIS TERROR HAS GOT TO STOP—AT ONCE!
6.
THE SUB-MARINER SUDDENLY APPEARS AT THE MAYOR'S WINDOW!!
AND HOW DO YOU THINK THE NATIONAL GUARD WILL STOP ME?

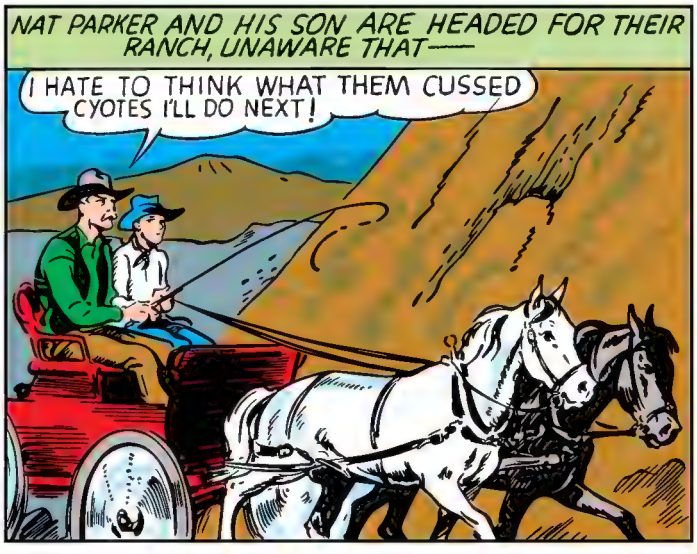

GET OUT OF HERE YOU CROOK! YOU BUM!
HAH! I COULD BREAK YOU IN HALF IF I WANTED BUT YOU'LL BE MORE USEFUL TO ME ALIVE!
USEFUL TO YOU? I'LL---
HEY—STOP! HE'LL KILL YOU!
--SHOW YOU HOW I'LL BE USEFUL!!
NOW MAYBE YOU'LL LISTEN!
I'M GOING TO RULE THIS COUNTRY BEFORE I'M THROUGH, AND NEITHER YOU NOR THE NATIONAL GUARD NOR YOUR ARMY CAN DO A THING ABOUT IT! SO-IF YOU VALUE THE LIVES AND PROPERTY OF YOUR CITIZENS YOU'LL NOT TRY TO STOP ME!!
ALL RIGHT—I'VE LISTENED TO YOU. NOW—LISTEN TO ME! HELLO—GET ME THE GOVERNOR! I'M GOING TO CALL OUT THE NATIONAL GUARD!
SO THAT'S YOUR ANSWER, EH? WELL, YOU'VE ASKED----
--FOR TROUBLE AND—YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!


NUMBSKULLS! I'LL SHOW THEM!
AH! AN ELEVATED TRAIN!
MOVING VAN
THIS MIGHT TEACH THE FOOLS!
THE SUB-MARINER RIPS OUT A SECOND PILLAR AND---
THE "EL" CRASHES!
8.

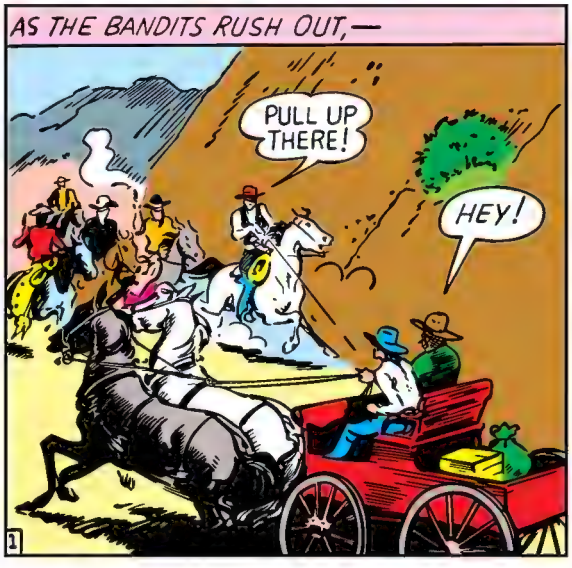
NOW WHAT?
AH! THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING!
SO--THEY'RE PROUD OF THIS, ARE THEY?
THEN MAYBE--
---THIS---
---WILL IMPRESS THEM!!
9.
CRASH!
TOWING

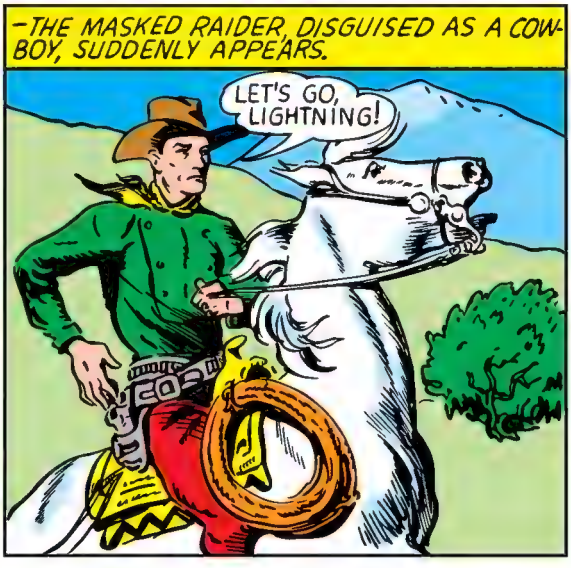

MEANWHILE-IN THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE!
MISS DEAN—SOMETHING HAS GOT TO BE DONE. YOU ARE THE ONLY PERSON WHO MIGHT INFLUENCE THIS MADMAN
I DON'T KNOW, COMMISSIONER, AFTER THE WAY WE LET HIM DOWN. BUT I'LL TRY
NOW— BACK TO MY CASTLE— THE STATUE OF LIBERTY!
THE SUB-MARINER'S ATTRACTION FOR BETTY PROVES TOO STRONG TO RESIST, AND····
BETTY DEAN! I SHOULD IGNORE HER— BUT····
OH—NAMOR! WHY MUST YOU DO THIS?
HAH! YOU SHOULD ASK THAT!
PLEASE- PLEASE GO HOME LET US LIVE IN PEACE! I'M AFRAID—FOR YOU, NAMOR!
AFRAID! FOR ME?
YES. THE HUMAN TORCH IS NOW A MEMBER OF OUR POLICE FORCE!
I'VE HEARD OF HIM. SO YOU THINK THAT LITTLE FLAME OF HIS CAN HURT ME? HAH!
OH-OH NAMOR!
TELL YOUR PEOPLE I'M NOT THROUGH- AND AS FOR THE TORCH LET HIM COME!
10.


THE
MASKED
RAIDER
ONCE AGAIN, THE BLAZING GUNS OF THE MYSTERIOUS MASKED RAIDER ROAR IN DEADLY DEFIANCE AS HE RUNS HEAD-ON INTO A GANG OF GUN SLINGERS.

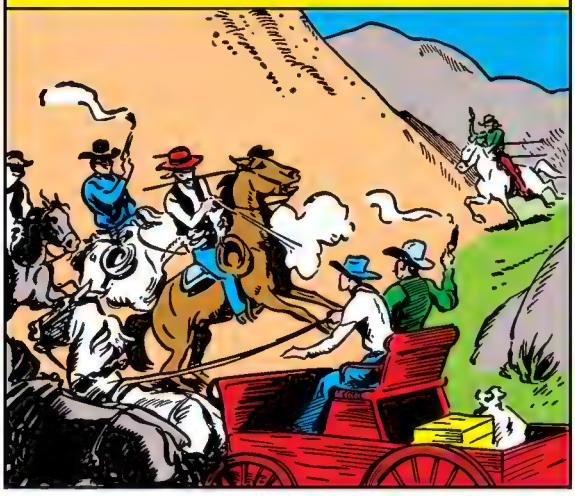

NAT PARKER AND HIS SON ARE HEADED FOR THEIR RANCH, UNAWARE THAT—
I HATE TO THINK WHAT THEM CUSSED COYOTES I'LL DO NEXT!

—MASKED BANDITS AWAIT THEM AT THE BEND.
RUSH 'EM AS THEY COME AROUND!

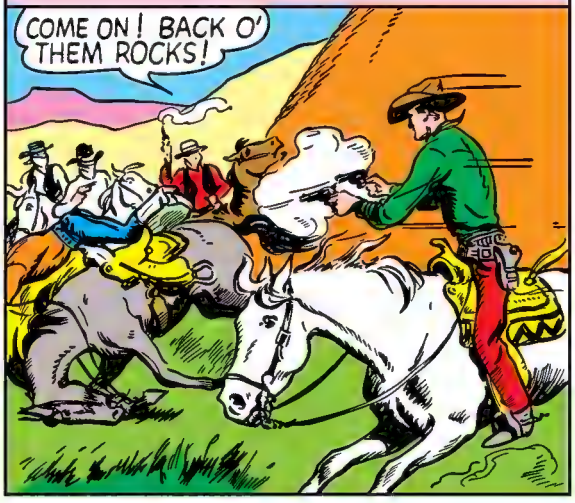

AS THE BANDITS RUSH OUT,—
PULL UP THERE!
HEY!
1


—THE MASKED RAIDER, DISGUISED AS A COWBOY, SUDDENLY APPEARS.
LET'S GO, LIGHTNING!

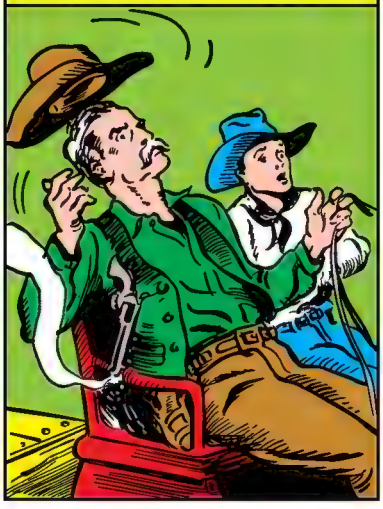
AND, GUNS BLAZING, THUNDERS TO THE PARKERS' AID.



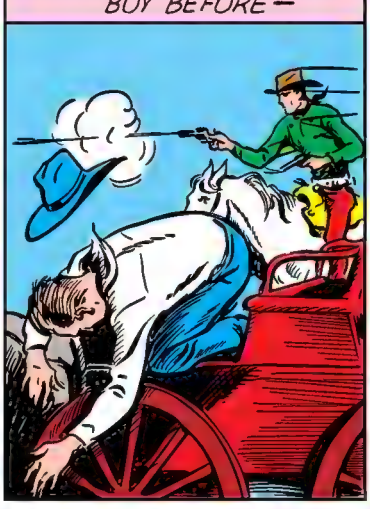
UNDER FURIOUS FIRE, THE HOLD-UP GANG GIVES GROUND. BUT—



-THEY WING NAT PARKER,—

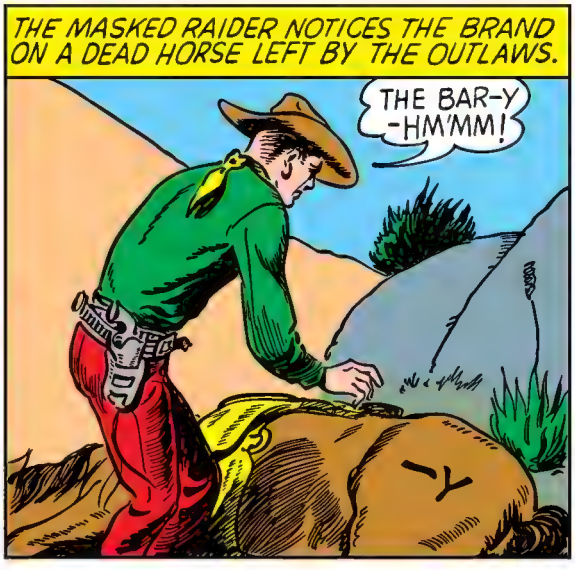


-AND BADLY WOUND THE BOY BEFORE—

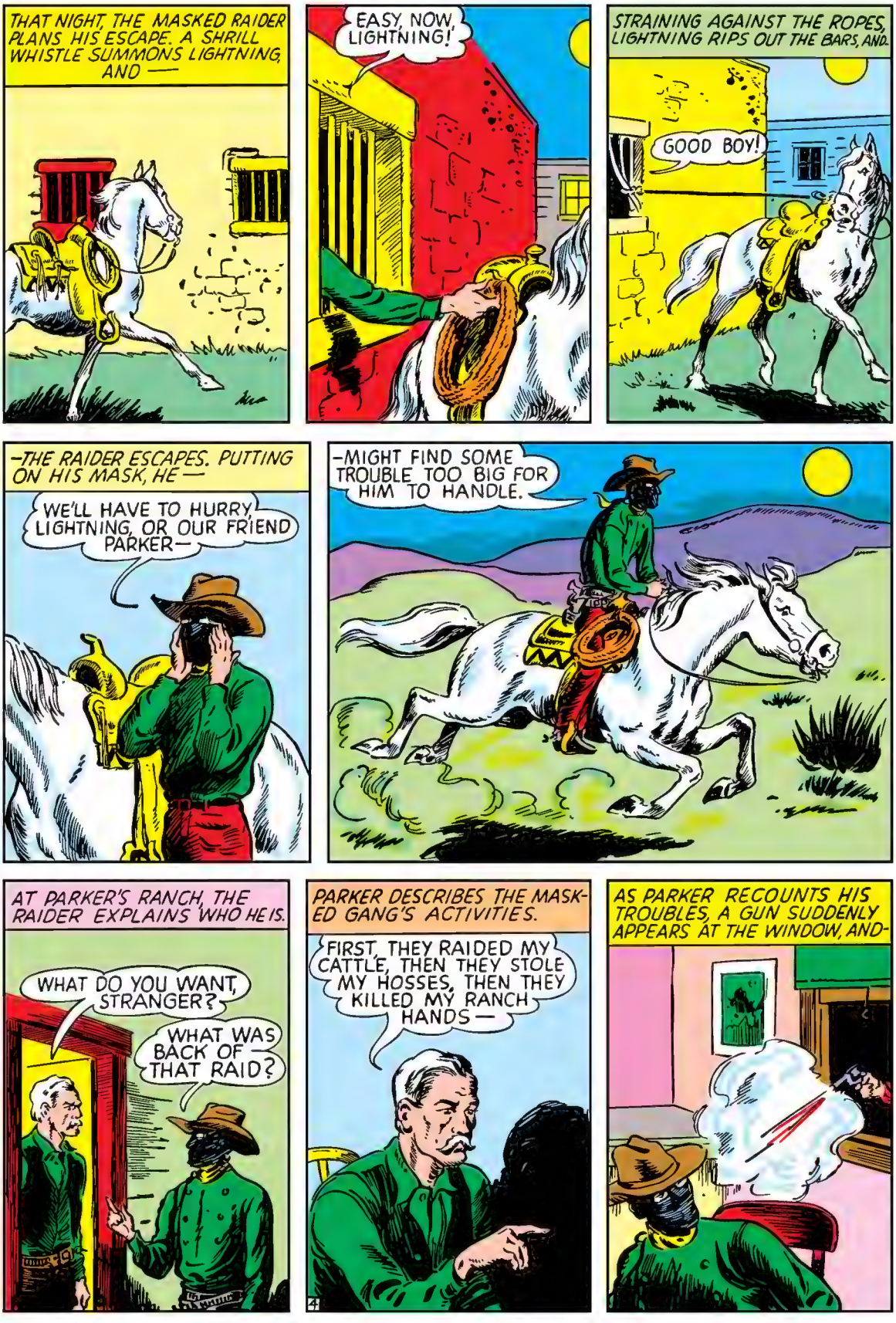


-THEY RIDE AWAY!

THE MASKED RAIDER NOTICES THE BRAND ON A DEAD HORSE LEFT BY THE OUTLAWS.



THEY RACE MADLY TO SAVE THE BOY'S LIFE.
AS THE DOCTOR DRESSES THE BOY'S WOUNDS—
HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, NAT.
—THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR, AND THE MARSHAL ENTERS.
WHERE'S THAT FELLER, DOCK?
WHAT'S YOUR TROUBLE, MARSHAL?
YORE UNDER ARREST FOR SHOOTIN' THAT BOY!
PARKER TRIES TO HELP THE RAIDER, BUT THE MARSHAL ISN'T CONVINCED—
WHY, MARSHAL. MR. PARKER KNOWS-
I DON'T THINK HE WAS ONE O' THET GANG, MARSHAL.
3
—AND, UNABLE TO PROVE HIS INNOCENCE, THE RAIDER IS TAKEN TO JAIL.
WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT YUH SHOT 'EM?
JUST TO PLEASE YOU?


THAT NIGHT, THE MASKED RAIDER PLANS HIS ESCAPE. A SHRILL WHISTLE SUMMONS LIGHTNING, AND —
EASY, NOW, LIGHTNING!
STRAINING AGAINST THE ROPES, LIGHTNING RIPS OUT THE BARS, AND-
GOOD BOY!
-THE RAIDER ESCAPES. PUTTING ON HIS MASK, HE —
WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY, LIGHTNING, OR OUR FRIEND PARKER—
-MIGHT FIND SOME TROUBLE TOO BIG FOR HIM TO HANDLE.
AT PARKER'S RANCH, THE RAIDER EXPLAINS WHO HE IS.
WHAT DO YOU WANT, STRANGER?
WHAT WAS BACK OF — THAT RAID?
PARKER DESCRIBES THE MASKED GANG'S ACTIVITIES.
FIRST, THEY RAIDED MY CATTLE, THEN THEY STOLE MY HOSSES, THEN THEY KILLED MY RANCH HANDS —
AS PARKER RECOUNTS HIS TROUBLES, A GUN SUDDENLY APPEARS AT THE WINDOW, AND-
4

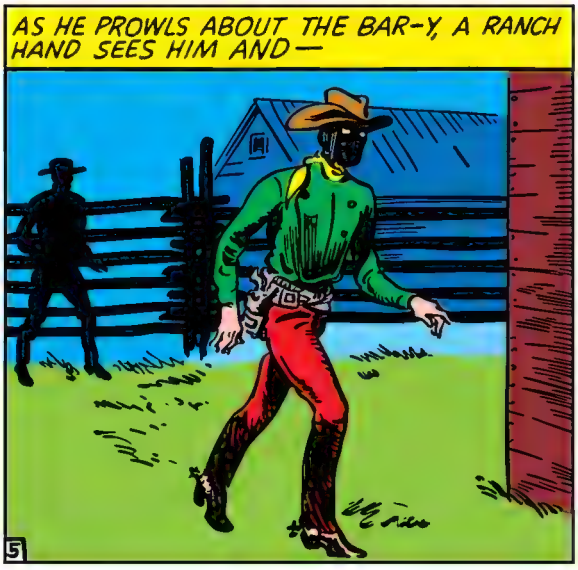
SOMEBODY'S TRYIN' TO GET YOU, STRANGER!
QUICK! THE DOOR!

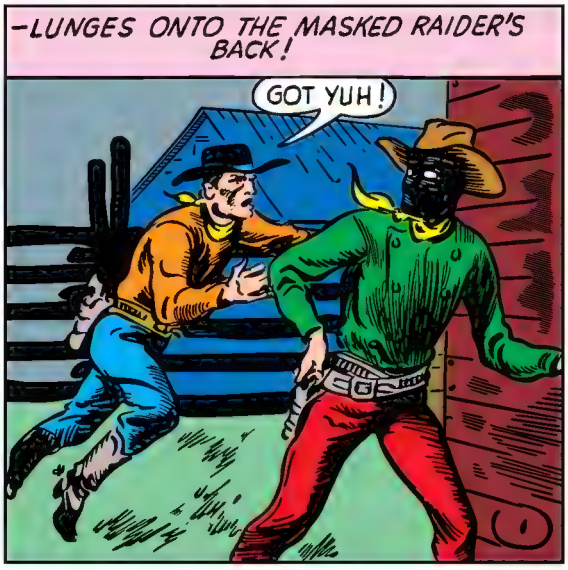
GOT AWAY! BUT I'VE AN IDEA!

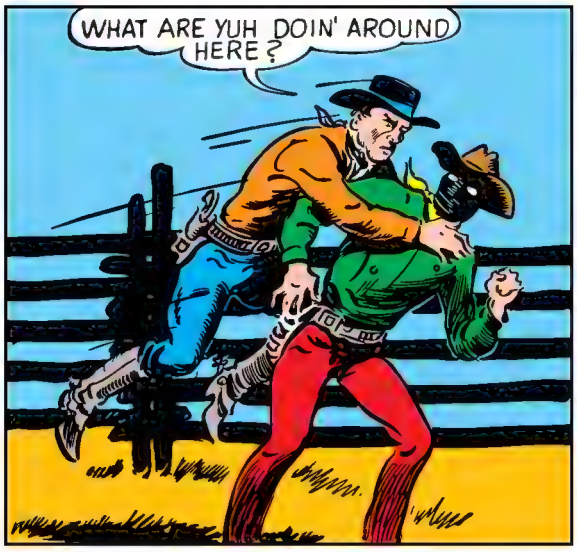
I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO PICK UP THAT GANG'S TRAIL!
I'D BE MIGHTY O'BLIGED TO YUH!

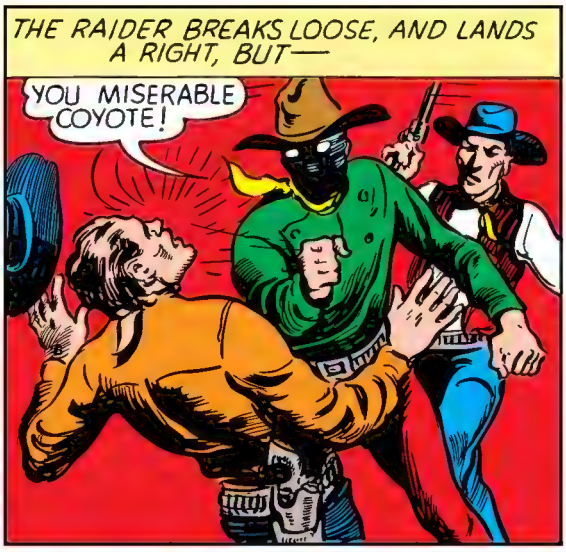
I'M GOING TO FOLLOW UP A CERTAIN BRAND I SAW TODAY.

THE MASKED RAIDER RACES SWIFTLY ACROSS THE PLAINS, TOWARD THE BAR-Y.


AS HE PROWLS ABOUT THE BAR-Y, A RANCH HAND SEES HIM AND—


—LUNGES ONTO THE MASKED RAIDER'S BACK!
GOT YUH!

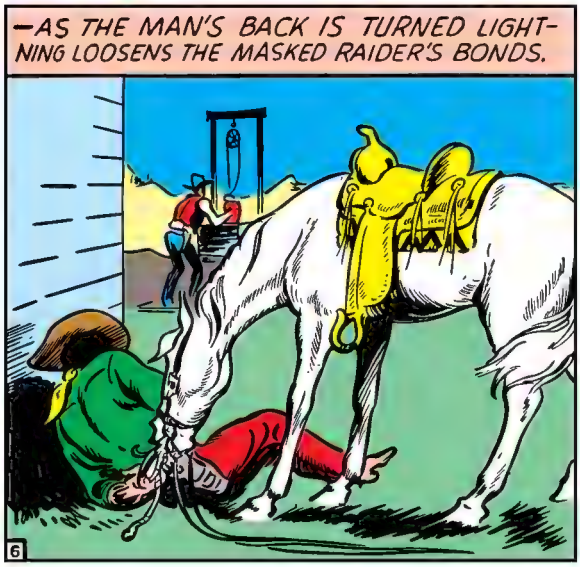

WHAT ARE YUH DOIN' AROUND HERE?

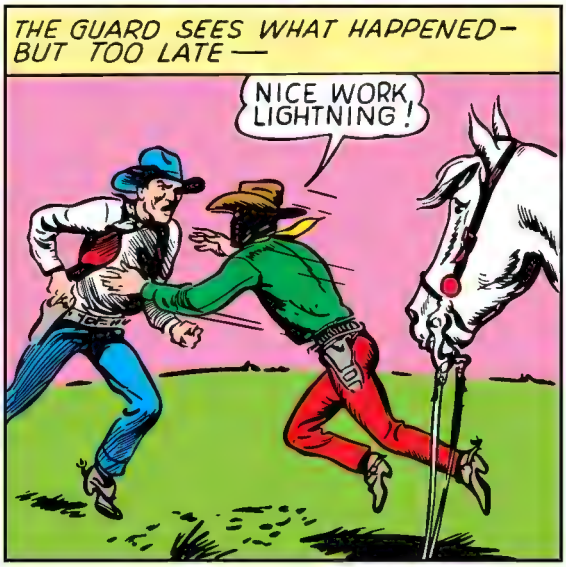

THE RAIDER BREAKS LOOSE, AND LANDS A RIGHT, BUT—
YOU MISERABLE COYOTE!

—A SECOND HAND SNEAKS UP FROM BEHIND AND—

TEMPORARILLY STUNNED, THE RAIDER IS TIED UP.
GUESS HE'LL KEEP 'TILL TH' BOSS GITS BACK.

A SHORT WHILE LATER, THE RAIDER SEES LIGHTNING, AND-
GET ME A DRINK, WILL YOU, PARD?


—AS THE MAN'S BACK IS TURNED LIGHTNING LOOSENS THE MASKED RAIDER'S BONDS.


THE GUARD SEES WHAT HAPPENED— BUT TOO LATE —
NICE WORK, LIGHTNING!

THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YOU!
SEE HOW YOU LIKE THIS!
THE RAIDER FINDS THE BAR-Y RANCH HOUSE DESERTED.
THEY'RE ALL GONE!
COME ON, LIGHTNING! THEY MUST HAVE GONE TO PARKER'S!
THE MASKED RAIDER SEES A RAGING FIRE IN THE DISTANCE.
THERE'S TROUBLE WAITIN' FOR US, LIGHTNING!
PARKER'S RANCH HOUSE IS ABLAZE!
PARKER IS CORNERED IN HIS BURNING HOUSE.
THE GANG RUNS FOR SHELTER AS THE RAIDER CHARGES INTO THEM.
IT'S THE MASKED RAIDER!
7

CLOSE IN ON EM, PARKER!

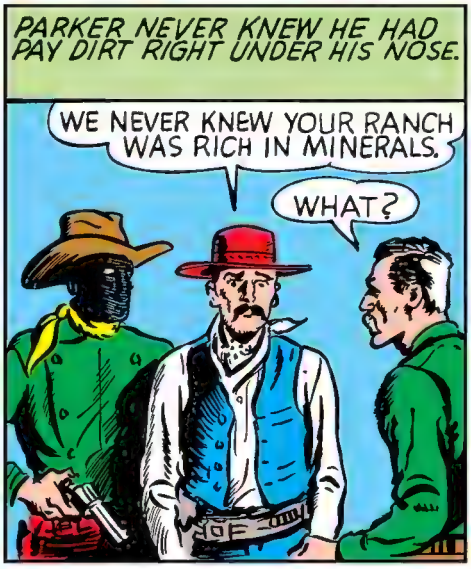
THEY CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!
KEEP SHOOTING!

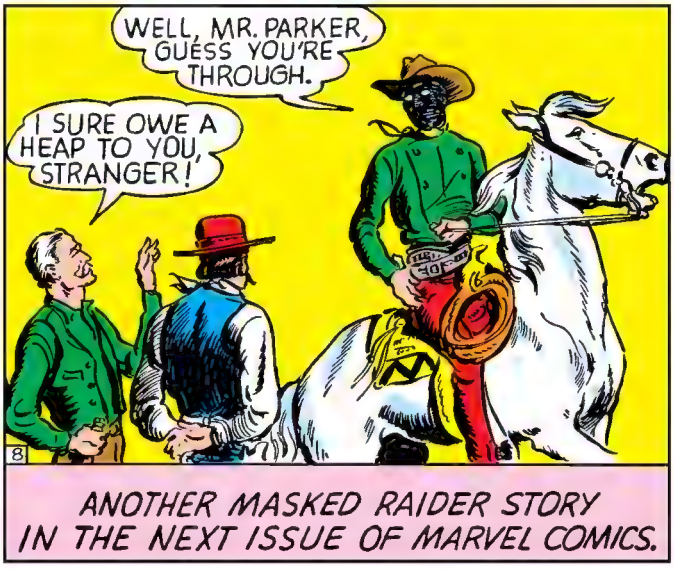
THE GANG LEADER'S LAST MAN DROPS.

THE LEADER SURRENDERS, AND— IT'S THE MARSHAL!
YOU!

THE HOUSE WAS BEYOND SAVING, BY THE TIME THEY HAD SUBDUED THE KILLERS.
GUESS THERE AIN'T NO USE TRYIN' TO STOP HER, STRANGER.
NO, I'M AFRAID NOT.

AND THE MARSHAL HAD TRIED TO PIN A CRIME ON THE MASKED RAIDER!
SO-YOU'RE THE BRAINS BACK OF THOSE RATS!
GUESS YOU'VE GOT THE DROP ON ME, MASKED MAN!

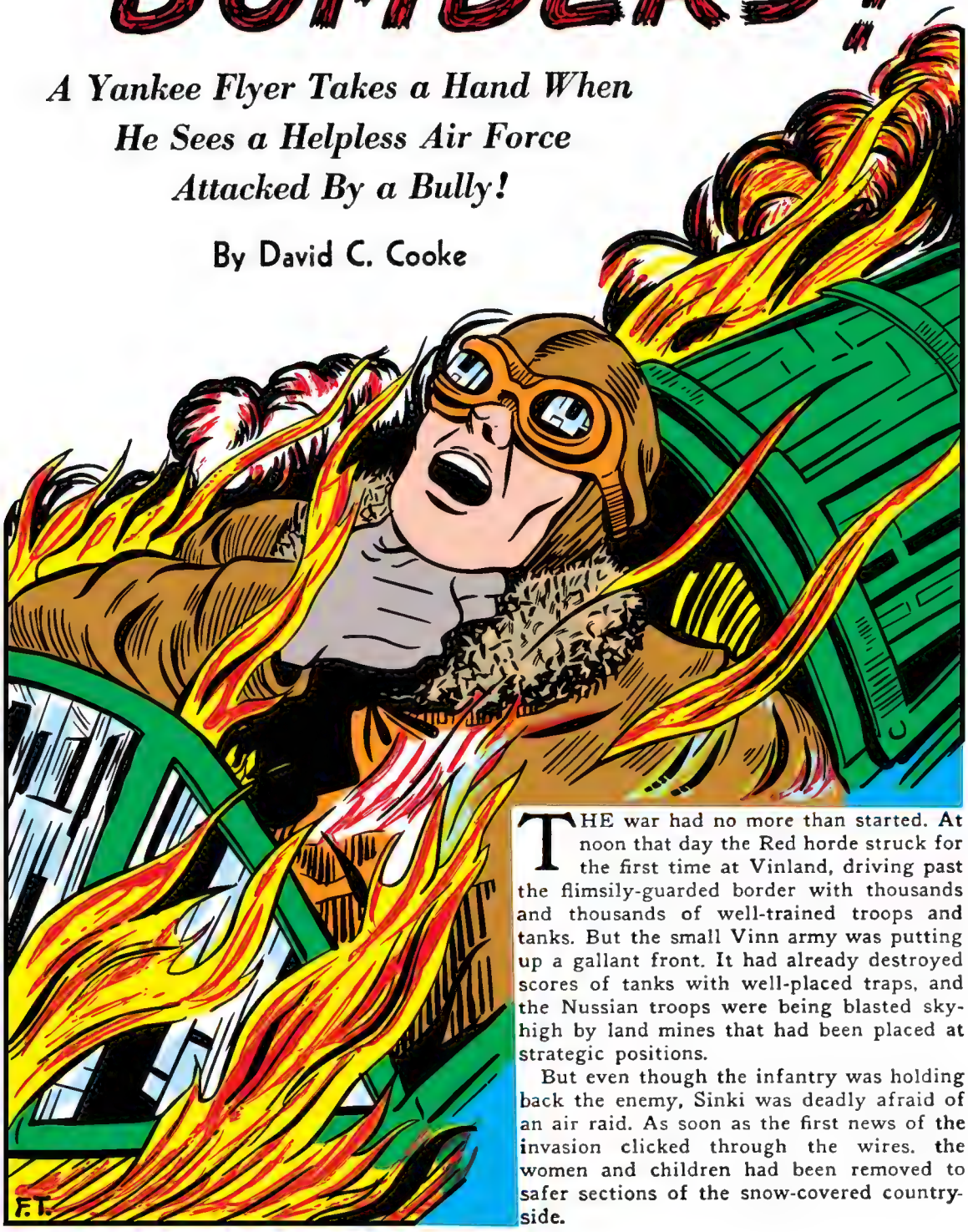

PARKER NEVER KNEW HE HAD PAY DIRT RIGHT UNDER HIS NOSE.
WE NEVER KNEW YOUR RANCH WAS RICH IN MINERALS.
WHAT?


WELL, MR. PARKER, GUESS YOU'RE THROUGH.
I SURE OWE A HEAP TO YOU, STRANGER!
8
ANOTHER MASKED RAIDER STORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS.

BLASTING BOMBERS!

A Yankee Flyer Takes a Hand When He Sees a Helpless Air Force Attacked By a Bully!

By David C. Cooke



THE war had no more than started. At noon that day the Red horde struck for the first time at Vinland, driving past the flimsily-guarded border with thousands and thousands of well-trained troops and tanks. But the small Vinn army was putting up a gallant front. It had already destroyed scores of tanks with well-placed traps, and the Nussian troops were being blasted sky-high by land mines that had been placed at strategic positions.

But even though the infantry was holding back the enemy, Sinki was deadly afraid of an air raid. As soon as the first news of the invasion clicked through the wires, the women and children had been removed to safer sections of the snow-covered country-side.

LOU HERBERT strolled aimlessly through the almost deserted streets of Sinki. He was in a dilemma. Here he was, an American airplane salesman, who should in all rights be neutral. But, after all, being a Yank made the thought of conquest of a small nation even more difficult to swallow.

He suddenly turned with deliberation, took his hands from his pockets, and walked rapidly in the direction from whence he had come. "Like the devil!" he said to himself. "Maybe our Ambassador will bawl me out, but I'm going to take a hand in this anyway!"

Lou hailed a cab at the main street and instructed the driver to take him to the airport as rapidly as possible. And since there were very few cars on the streets, the driver opened his throttle wide and roared through the city at a high speed.

When they reached the airport, the klaxons were already blasting. Lou understood the language, and heard the men yelling that a flight of Nussian bombers had been sighted crossing the border. Lou paid the driver, legged from the cab, and ran rapidly toward the hangar that housed his sleek low-wing Hoffman fighter.

Herbert knew that he had no official sanction to participate in an air battle, so he waited until the Vinn planes had taken off. Then he gunned his Hoffman, sped down the field as his mighty motor turned over more rapidly, and hoiked into the air. He spied the Vinn fighters in the distance, and he pointed the nose of his ship for altitude, heading in the same direction as the defender's planes.

THE Nussian airplanes were sighted just outside the limits of Sinki. They were heavy bombers of the Gorki type, and were flying very slowly because of the "eggs" that they carried.

The flight of Vinn ships attacked the Red raiders in a group, and almost immediately two of the bombers burst into flames and started to spiral toward the earth in wide circles. The air was alive with tension as machine gun tracers spat and crossed in their mad paths of destruction.

"Well, here I go!" exclaimed Lou, throwing his throttle forward and souping up his engine. "It looks like these fellows are doing all right by themselves, but I'm going to put my two cents in, too!" The big engine up front sang in a burst of power and the American fighter plunged through the low-hanging clouds like a bolt of lightning.

Lou fastened himself on the tail of one of the bombers, glued his eye to his gun sight, and pressed hard on his stick buttons. Four streams of cupro-nickel slugs spat from his machine guns and hurtled through the air at the ship. The bullets weaved a crazy line up the fuselage, and then the ship went out of control as they reached the cockpit and buried in the pilot's back. The ship seemed to stagger a moment, when it pointed up at a crazy angle before its plunge of death. But as it nosed down, another Nussian plane appeared directly beneath, and the two ships crashed head-on.

A GARGANTUAN explosion ripped the heavens. The two ships scattered parts into the wing, which slammed full blast into another bomber and threw it out of control.

A mirthless smile played around Lou's lips as he turned toward another Red ship. Now there were only three left. The Vinns had done good work and had not even lost one ship. And as the Yank looked, another bomber exploded from the defender's bullets. Two left!

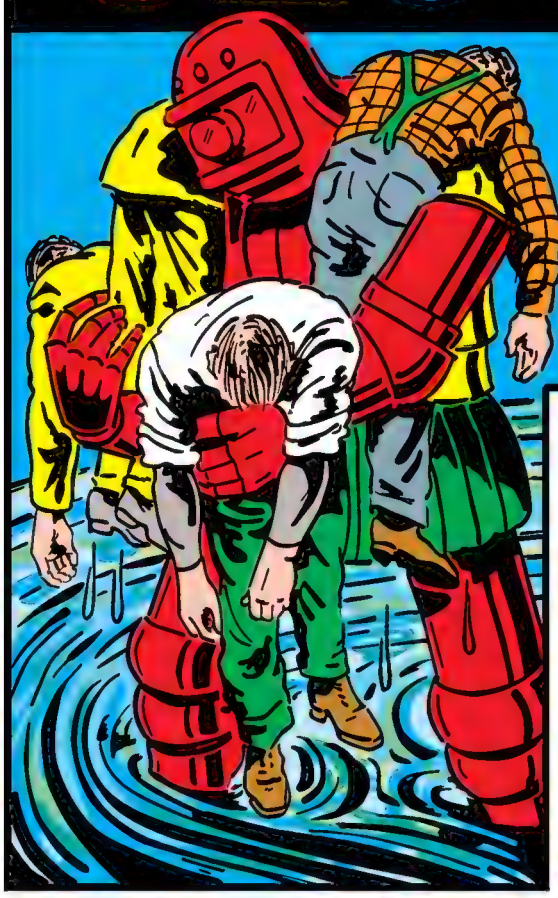
Lou turned on one that was trying to flee, left the other for the Vinns. He pulled up under the ship—to be met by a hail of lead from the bomber's rear gun. Herbert hastily pulled into a chandelle, screwed up over the ship, and then swooped down in a thunderous dive. He let go with all his guns, and broke in his cannon for good luck.

The slugs buried in the bomber's turtledeck, sending metal flying from the ship, and then the big shells hit! A salvo of them smashed into the wing root, and the left panel ripped off. The ship flipped over suddenly and tossed the other wing away. Then the wingless fuselage pointed straight down and sped through the clouds like a streamlined brick.

Lou turned in his seat, saw that the remaining bomber had surrendered and was coming down for a landing under the threat of the Vinns' guns. Then he settled back again, smiled—genuine this time. "Well, that's that for today," he beamed. "Who says that a little country is helpless? Huh, that Nussian bear is just like an ocean liner in a bathtub. It's too big for its own good!"

The End

ELECTRO

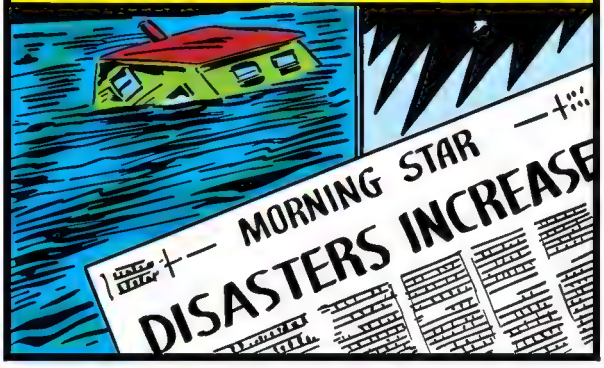


THE MARVEL OF THE AGE

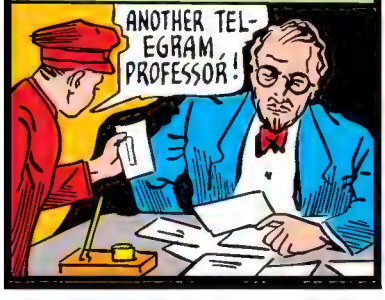
STEVE DAHLMAN

64

EXCESSIVE RAINS HAVE CAUSED THE MIGHTY OHIO RIVER TO OVERFLOW ITS BANKS ---THE SWEEPING TORRENTS CRUSH AND DEMOLISH EVERYTHING IN ITS SURGING, TERRIFYING PATH --- !

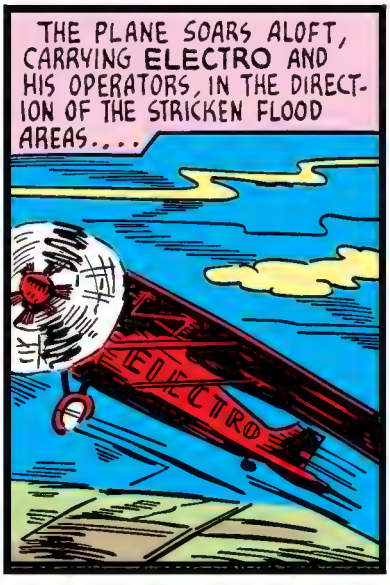


PROFESSOR ZOG, MILLIONAIRE HUMANITARIAN, HAS BEEN NOTIFIED AND BESEECHED, BY HUNDREDS, TO OFFER THE MIGHTY SERVICES OF **ELECTRO**, HIS WONDER-ROBOT, IN RESCUING THE SUFFERING AND DYING FLOOD REFUGEES, OUT OF REACH FROM ALL HUMAN AID..... FRANTIC WIRES CONTINUE TO POUR INTO **ELECTRO** HEADQUARTERS

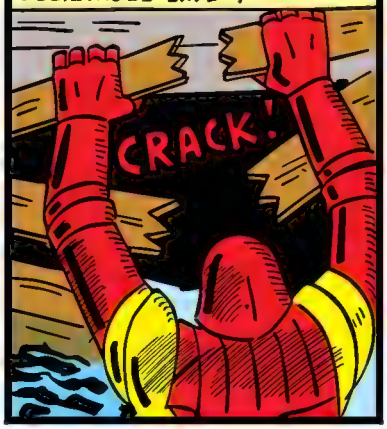


THE PROFESSOR RESPONDS, SUMMONING TWO OF HIS TRUSTY OPERATIVES...

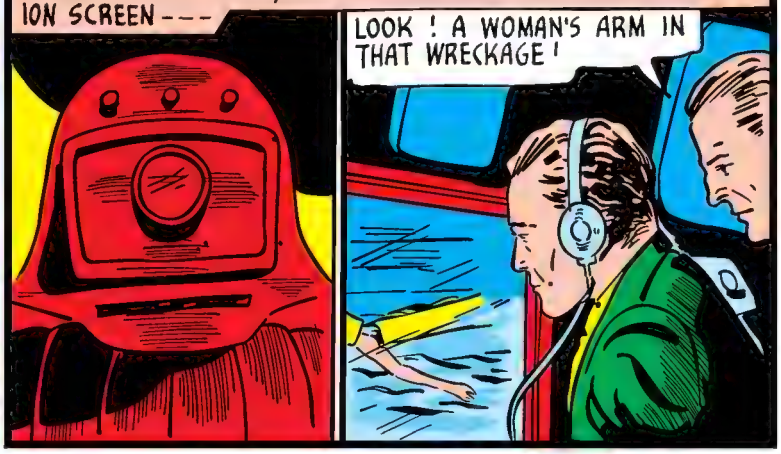
THE PLANE SOARS ALOFT, CARRYING **ELECTRO** AND HIS OPERATORS, IN THE DIRECTION OF THE STRICKEN FLOOD AREAS....



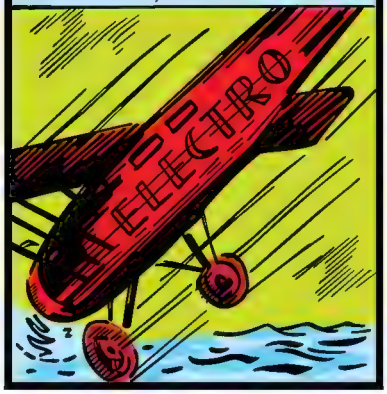
ELECTRO RANSACKS HOMES, UNDER-THE-OPERATOR'S EXPERT GUIDANCE, AND TEARS APART OBSTRUCTIONS, WITH UNBELIEVABLE EASE !



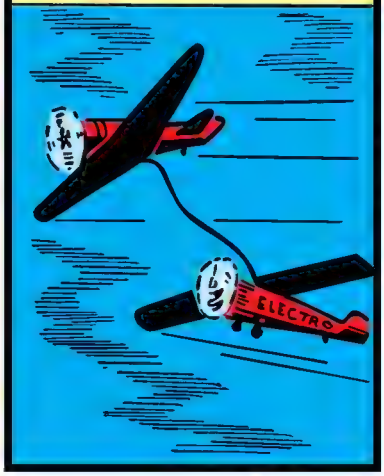
NOT A SINGLE PERSON IS MISSED UNDER THE SCRUTINIZING TELEVISION LENS ON ELECTRO'S HEADPIECE, THE TWO OPERATORS, IN THE PLANE, HIGH ABOVE THE MELEE, SEE EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF THE DEBRIS, AS IT IS TRANSMITTED TO THEIR TELEVISION SCREEN---



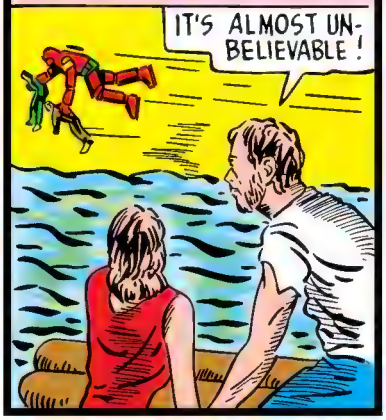
TOWN AFTER TOWN IS THUS COVERED, THE WEARY OPERATORS TAKE TURNS IN DIRECTING ELECTRO IN THIS GIGANTIC RESCUE WORK--DAY AND NIGHT UNCEASINGLY, THIS CONTINUES—



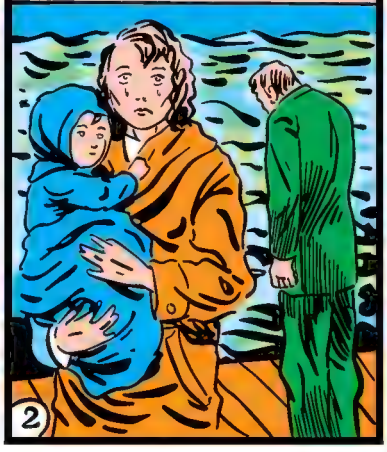
THEIR TANKS ARE RE-FUELED, IN THE AIR, FROM ANOTHER PLANE—



BELOW, GRATEFUL SUFFERERS SING HIGH PRAISES OF THIS MAGNIFICIENT WONDER-MACHINE, AS SUFFERING IS ALLEVIATED AND LIVES ARE SAVED !



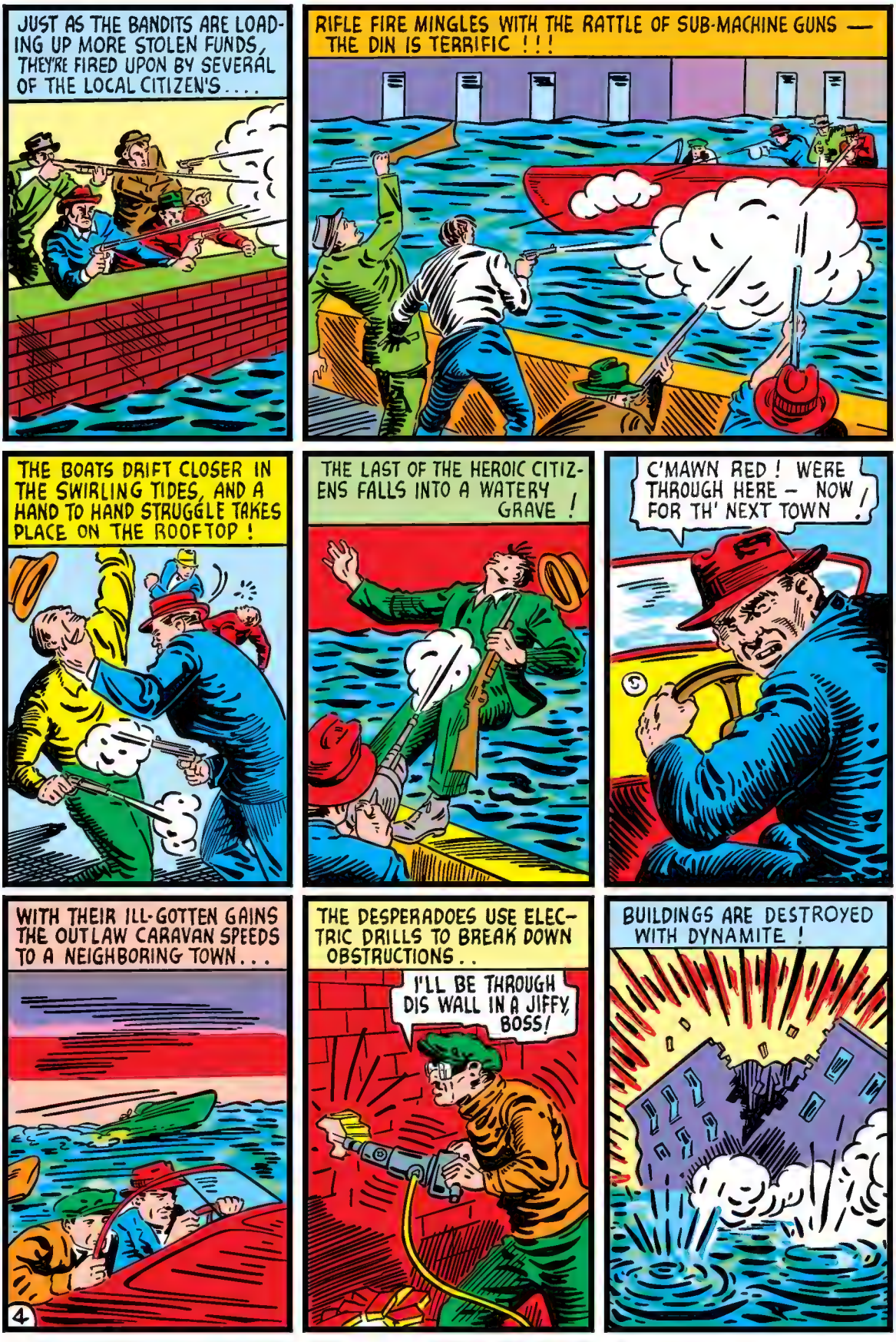
SOBBING MOTHERS REGAIN THEIR LITTLE ONES— AND FATHERS OFFER SILENT PRAYERS OF THANKFULNESS--



EVERYONE EXPRESSES AWE AND AMAZEMENT AT THIS 8TH WONDER OF THE WORLD-- AS MIRACLES OF SUPER-STRENGTH ARE DONE BEFORE THEIR EYES !

ELECTRO CARRIES A SHACK FULL OF STARTLED PEOPLE OUT OF DANGER--- !

MEANWHILE IN AN INLAND CITY A GROUP OF SINISTER MEN ARE PLOTTING EVIL UNDERTAKINGS -- IT'S "BOSS" SARPO, INFAMOUS OUT LAW AND HIS GANG OF RUTHLESS HENCHMEN....
I'VE GOT A SWELL IDEA ! WE CAN GET RICH THROUGH THIS FLOOD DISASTER !
THERE'S A NUMBER OF CITIES ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT POLICE PROTECTION DURING THE HIGH-WATER ! NOBODY'S GUARDIN' TH' BANKS AND STORES !
IT'S A SWELL ANGLE, BOSS! — WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR?
A BANK IS LOOTED -- A CROOK IN DIVING EQUIPMENT REACHES THE SUBMERGED SAFE ---
— AND HANDS BOXES OF MONEY TO HIS PARTNERS IN A MOTOR BOAT ---
OKAY JOE, WE'LL TAKE TH' FIRST NATIONAL NEXT !
ANOTHER BANDIT MOTORBOAT DRAWS UP TO A PARTIALLY FLOODED STORE —
REALIZING THE CROOKS' MOTIVE, THE OWNER OPENS FIRE FROM THE ROOF-TOP.
HE IS RIDDLED WITH MACHINE GUN BULLETS !
3


JUST AS THE BANDITS ARE LOADING UP MORE STOLEN FUNDS, THEY'RE FIRED UPON BY SEVERAL OF THE LOCAL CITIZEN'S....
RIFLE FIRE MINGLES WITH THE RATTLE OF SUB-MACHINE GUNS — THE DIN IS TERRIFIC !!!
THE BOATS DRIFT CLOSER IN THE SWIRLING TIDES, AND A HAND TO HAND STRUGGLE TAKES PLACE ON THE ROOFTOP !
THE LAST OF THE HEROIC CITIZENS FALLS INTO A WATERY GRAVE !
C'MAWN RED ! WERE THROUGH HERE — NOW FOR TH' NEXT TOWN !
WITH THEIR ILL-GOTTEN GAINS THE OUTLAW CARAVAN SPEEDS TO A NEIGHBORING TOWN...
4
THE DESPERADOES USE ELECTRIC DRILLS TO BREAK DOWN OBSTRUCTIONS..
I'LL BE THROUGH DIS WALL IN A JIFFY, BOSS!
BUILDINGS ARE DESTROYED WITH DYNAMITE !

A COMPANY OF VIGILANTES GATHER ON A ROOF-TOP.

MEN - WE MUST STOP THESE MURDERING OUTLAWS ! ! ! THE TOWN IS BEING RUINED !

THEY SHOVE OFF IN ROW BOATS AND ADVANCE ON THE PLUNDERERS . . .

LOOK, "BOSS" - HERE COMES MORE TROUBLE !

WITH A SHRILL WHISTLE SARPO SUMMONS ALL HIS GANGSTERS . . .

WHEE!

GIVE 'EM ALL YA GOT, MEN !

THE TWO GROUPS BATTLE FURIOUSLY -- SOON THE SCENE RESEMBLES AN INFERNO, AS A BARRAGE OF SARPO'S HAND GRENADES ROCK NEARBY BUILDINGS.

OVERHEAD, IN THEIR PLANE, THE **ELECTRO** OPERATORS SEE THE FIERCE MELEE . . .

LOOK, JIM ! WE'LL HAVE TO HELP THOSE TOWNSMEN !

HE DIRECTS THE WONDER-ROBOT . . .

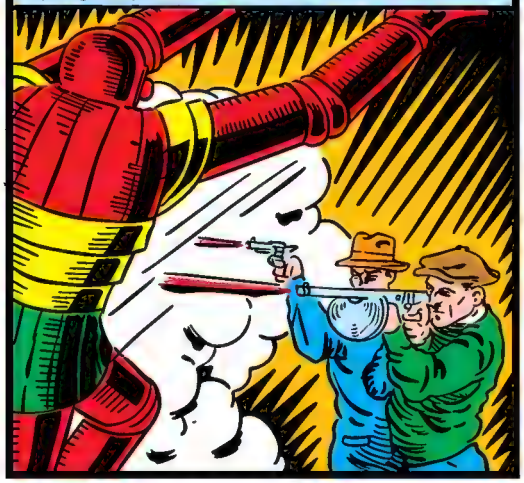
ELECTRO - ATTACK THOSE BANDITS !

ELECTRO RESPONDS - - - -

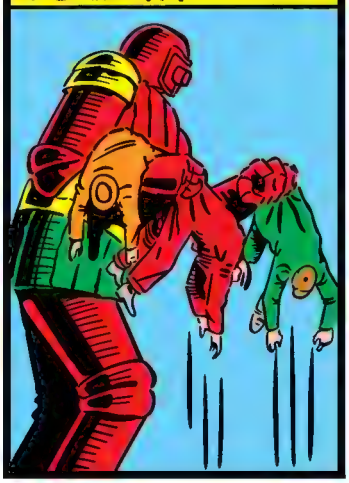
SARPO'S OUTLAWS ARE SUDDENLY HORRIFIED AT THE SIGHT OF THE CHARGING **ELECTRO** . . . . .

THEY TRAIN THEIR HIGH-POWERED RIFLES ON HIM. BUT —

DESPITE A HEAVY BOMBARMENT OF HAND-GRENADES AND BULLETS, **ELECTRO** KEEPS COMING !

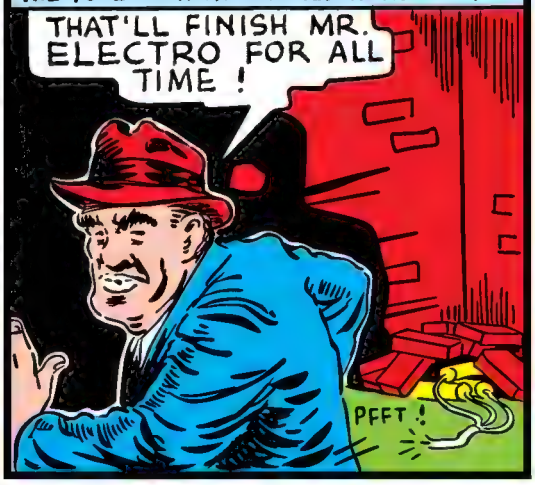


SARPO'S GANGSTERS ARE HASTILY GATHERED IN VISE-LIKE ARMS...



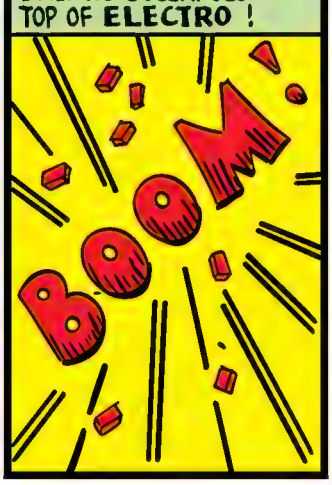
MEANWHILE SARPO HAS ELUDED THE "IRON-MAN" — HE EDGES ALONG ON A LEDGE WITHIN THE BUILDING...

HE PLACES A CHARGE OF DYNAMITE UNDER SOME BRICKS, IN A CORNER -- AND LIGHTS THE FUSE — THEN HASTILY RETREATS !



DIRECTLY BELOW, **ELECTRO** IS PICKING UP THE LAST OF THE GANG

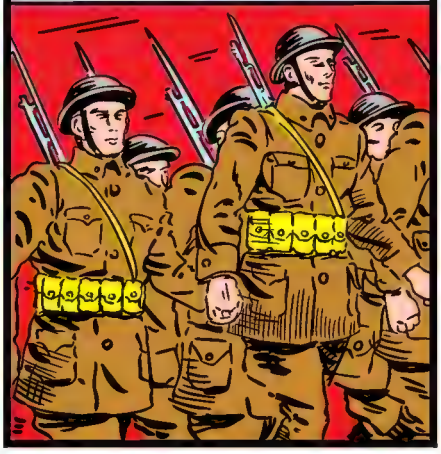
THERE IS A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION — THE WHOLE BUILDING COLLAPSES ON TOP OF **ELECTRO** !



SARPO HURRIES TO THE MOTORBOAT — WHICH IS LOADED WITH THE STOLEN MONEY BOXES...

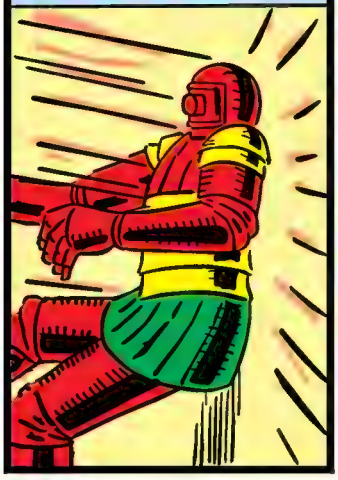
-AND WITH MOTOR ROARING, FLEES FROM THE SCENE OF HIS CRIMES..

ON THE OPPOSITE BANK A COMPANY OF MILITIA MARCHES TOWARD THE TOWN -- THEY DON'T NOTICE THE FLEEING SARPO...

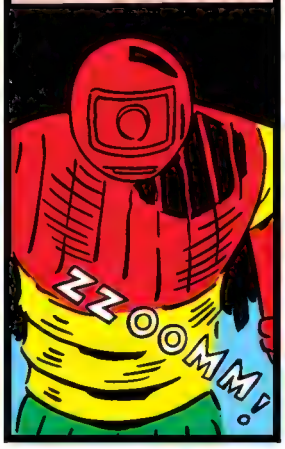


BACK IN THE TOWN, THE HUGE MOUNTAIN OF BRICKS BEGINS TO MOVE !!!
LIKE AN ERUPTING VOLCANO, BRICKS FLY IN ALL DIRECTIONS AND ELECTRO EMERGES !!!
HAVING SIGHTED THE FLEEING SARPO, THE ELECTRO OPERATORS DIRECT THE WONDER-ROBOT TO PURSUE
IN THE MEANTIME, SARPO HAS DOCKED HIS BOAT AND WITH THE HELP OF A DISHONEST ACQUAINTANCE, WHO IS A ZOO-KEEPER, HE CARRIES AWAY THE LOOT...
MIDBY ZOO
JUST AS THE LAST BOX IS UNLOADED ELECTRO ARRIVES...
YE GODS! IT'S THAT THING!
WAIT-I HAVE AN IDEA! WE'LL TURN THE WILD ELEPHANTS LOOSE!
KEEPER
CUTTING GREAT ROPES THEY FREE THE MONSTER ELEPHANTS!
ELECTRO IS SWUNG HIGH, IN THE GRIP OF THE HUGE BEASTS TRUNK!
7

--AND WITH A TERRIFIC SWING HE IS CRASHED AGAINST THE BUILDING



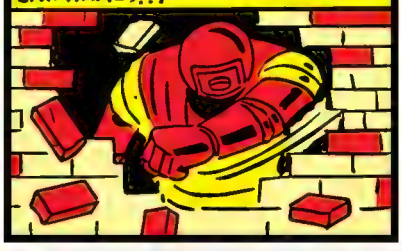
INSIDE OF **ELECTRO** THE MECHANISM HUMS LOUDLY, AS ADDED POWER IS GENERATED . . .



THE MAMMOTH CREATURE IS WHIRLED IN THE AIR WITH UNBELIEVABLE EASE ! —

-AND SENT HURTLING AGAINST IT'S CHARGING MATE!

ELECTRO SMASHES THROUGH A WALL AND CAPTURES THE TWO CRIMINALS...



THE MILITIA AWAITS TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE CAPTIVES . . .

ELECTRO COMPLETES THE RESCUE OF ALL FLOOD VICTIMS..

MEANWILE, "BOSS" SARPO THE MOST POWERFUL LEADER IN ORGANIZED GANGDOM, GOES TO PRISON -- HOWEVER, HIS CRUEL MIND IS PLOTTING MEANS OF HATEFUL VENGEANCE !

I'LL HAVE MY MEN KILL THIS PROFESSOR ZOG AND GAIN CONTROL OF THIS BLASTED **ELECTRO** — WITH IT, I SHALL BECOME THE SUPREME RULER OF THE UNDERWORLD IN ALL AMERICA !

WILL SARPO'S EVIL PLANS COME TRUE ?

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO PROFESSOR ZOG AND ELECTRO ?

READ THE NEXT SMASHING EPISODE OF **ELECTRO** IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS !

FERRET
MYSTERY DETECTIVE
BY STOCKBRIDGE WINSLOW AND IRWIN HASEN
SUBWAY
9TH
DUKE
A SUBWAY TRAIN ROARS INTO A STATION.....
AS FERRET CLIMBS THE STAIRS A WOMAN IN FRONT OF HIM TRIPS...
ARE YOU HURT MISS?
OHHH! MY ANKLE! I THINK IT'S BROKEN!
I'LL SEND YOU HOME IN THE TAXI.
HOP IN BOYFRIEND WE'RE GOING FOR A RIDE!
7

HELLO, DUKE, WHY THE TRAP?
RATHER NEAT, DON'T YOU THINK?
00 20
THE TAXI STOPS FOR A RED LIGHT AND-
FERRET MAKES A BREAK!
NOT SO FAST, MISTER!
QUICK! GET HIM BACK IN THE CAB!
HE'S JUST HAD A LITTLE TOO MUCH TO DRINK OFFICER.
NO MORE TRICKS, FERRET!
2
HURRY, BATTY! I CANT WAIT TILL I GET THIS FELLOW IN A QUIET PLACE!
73J

FERRET IS TAKEN TO A DESERTED MANSION ON THE HUDSON KNOWN AS KNOWLES CASTLE...
JUST COOL OFF IN THERE, MASTER-MIND!
WHO-WHO ARE YOU?
SAY, AREN'T YOU CYNTHIA BRYANT, THE CANDY STORE HEIRESS?
YES, I'VE BEEN HELD HERE A PRISONER FOR A WEEK!
BUT I HEARD YOUR FATHER HAD PAID THE RANSOM MONEY TWO DAYS AGO!
THEN WHY DON'T THEY LET ME GO HOME?
DUKE'S GOT SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE!
C'MON, SHERLOCK!
IT'S VERY SIMPLE JUST SIGN THIS CHECK AND THIS LETTER TO BRODERICK, VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, AUTHORIZING HIM TO GIVE BEARER THE MONEY!
3
WHAT? YOU WANT ME TO PAY YOU FIFTY GRAND FOR MY RELEASE? YOU'RE CRAZY!
OH, IS THAT SO?

WHACK
GIVE ME A CRACK AT HIM, DUKE!
NO!
HAVE YOU CHANGED YOUR MIND?
MEBBE THIS'LL CONVINCE YOU!
HE'S OUT COLD!
WE DON'T NEED THIS GUY'S DOUGH LET'S GET OUT OF TOWN!
HALF CONSCIOUS, FERRET LISTENS....
YEAH, AND HAVE OUR MAPS IN EVERY POST-OFFICE FROM HERE TO FRISCO? WE'LL RUB OUT FERRET AND THE GIRL, AND LEAVE 'EM HERE WITH GUNS IN THEIR HANDS. IT'LL LOOK LIKE A DOUBLE KILLIN'!
THE IDEA IS SWELL, DUKE, BUT WHY BOTHER WITH HIS DOUGH?
IF YOU GET THAT CHECK SIGNED, IT'LL BE JUST LIKE FINDING FIFTY THOUSAND IN THE STREET!
GRAB HIS FEET, BATTY! I'LL GET THAT SIGNATURE!!
4

YOU WON'T SLIP OUT OF THESE BONDS, BOY-FRIEND!
1 GAL.
DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP!
THE STEADY DRIPPING OF WATER ON THE TOP OF THE HEAD AN OLD CHINESE TORTURE-HAS DRIVEN MANY A MAN INSANE.
FERRET WHISTLES SOFTLY, AND—
HIS FAITHFUL PET, NOSEY, COMES TO HIS AID
I HOPE THE GIRL IS STILL ALIVE!
IN A FEW MOMENTS FERRET'S BONDS ARE CUT, AND—
HE TRACES VOICES DOWN STAIRS—
ON THE BALCONY OVERLOOKING THE LIVING ROOM, FERRET SEES—.
HOW MUCH LONGER?
WAIT UNTIL HE STARTS SCREAMING, THEN HE'LL SIGN ANYTHING!
5

UNARMED AND OUTNUMBERED, FERRET DECIDES TO TAKE A DESPERATE CHANCE
HE LEAPS DOWN—
FERRET!
-AND OVERPOWERS THE KIDNAPERS!
FERRET RETRIEVES A GUN, AND—
ONE FUNNY MOVE, AND—
DON'T TURN ME OVER TO THE POLICE! I'M NOT ONE OF THEM! THEY MADE ME DO IT!
THE MASQUERADE IS OVER, BRODERICK! YOU WERE TOO STRONG FOR A WOMAN, AND WHEN YOU LIT THAT CIGARETTE IN THE TAXI, YOU STRUCK THE MATCH TOWARDS YOU LIKE A MAN, INSTEAD OF AWAY FROM YOU LIKE A WOMAN!
'LO COMMISSIONER, THIS IS FERRET. COME OUT TO KNOWLES CASTLE RIGHT AWAY. I'VE GOT A BRILLIANT CAST FOR YOUR LINEUP TOMORROW
FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF FERRET IN NEXT MONTHS ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS
6

ADVENTURES OF KA-ZAR THE GREAT

Ben Thompson

• FROM THE FAMOUS CHARACTER CREATED BY BOB BYRD •

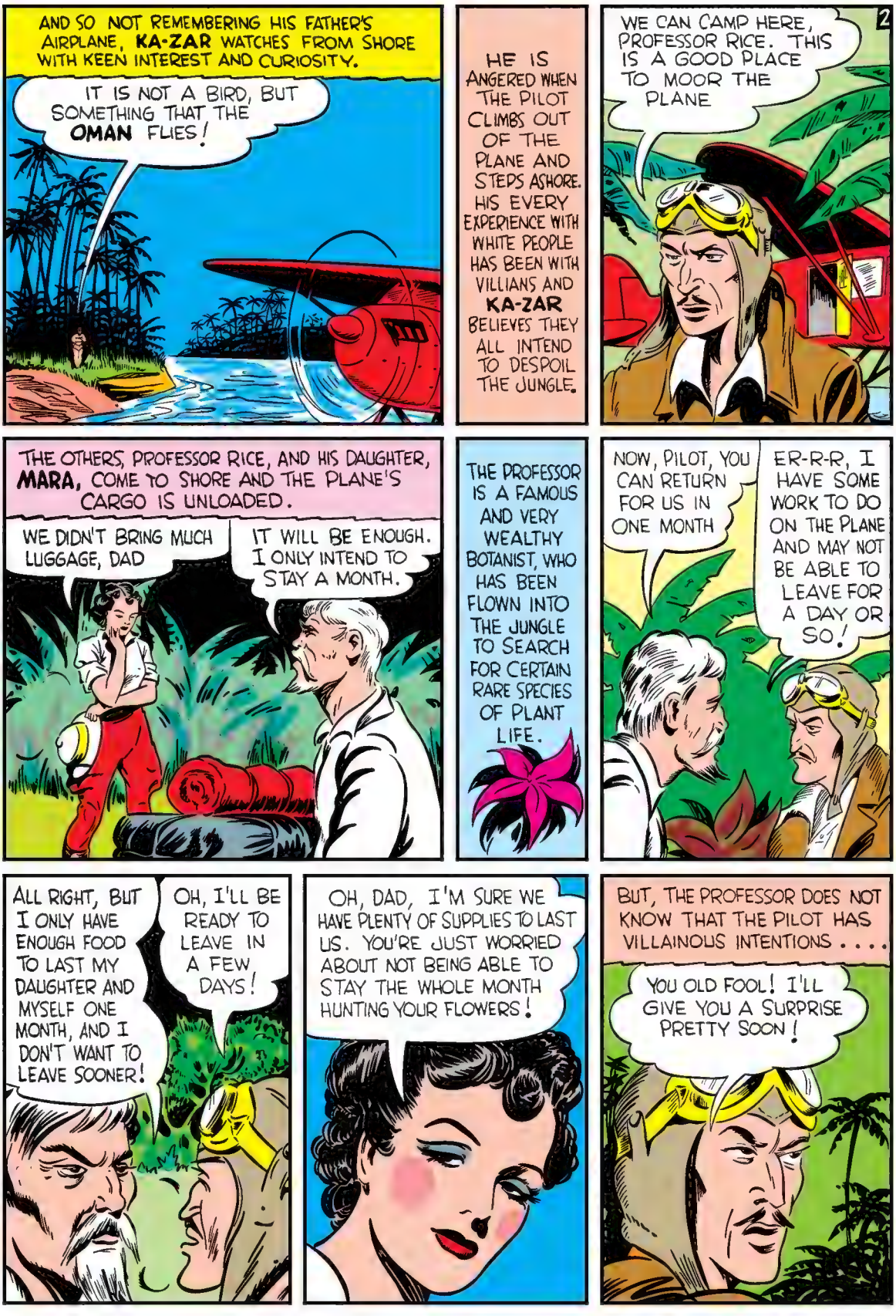
KA-ZAR, A WHITE MAN RAISED IN THE WILD **BELGIAN CONGO** BY **ZAR**, THE LION, AFTER THE DEATH OF HIS PARENTS WHEN HE WAS A SMALL CHILD, HAS ASSUMED THE ROLE OF GUARDIAN OF THE JUNGLE. AND, IN THAT CAPACITY HE IS EVER ON THE ALERT TO KEEP CIVILIZATION FROM CREEPING INTO THE JUNGLE AND DESTROYING THE PEACE AND QUIET OF THE FOREST. ALTHOUGH REALIZING THAT HE IS OF THE **OMAN**, OR WHITE RACE, HE DOES NOT RECALL HIS CHILDHOOD, WHEN, IN AIRPLANE, HE CRASHED WITH HIS PARENTS AND BECAME LOST IN THE JUNGLE.

AS **KA-ZAR** WATCHED, THE GREAT "BIRD," A TRIM LITTLE SEAPLANE BANKED SHARPLY ABOVE THE TREE TOPS

ONE DAY, WHILE ON A TRIP THROUGH THE FOREST, HE HEARD A PECULIAR DRONING SOUND IN THE SKY.

IT'S A GREAT BIRD! BUT, NOT **PINDAR** THE EAGLE, OR **KRU** THE VULTURE!

THEN, TO HIS AMAZEMENT, IT LANDED ON THE QUIET WATERS OF A NEARBY LAKE!


AND SO NOT REMEMBERING HIS FATHER'S AIRPLANE, KA-ZAR WATCHES FROM SHORE WITH KEEN INTEREST AND CURIOSITY.
IT IS NOT A BIRD, BUT SOMETHING THAT THE OMAN FLIES!
HE IS ANGERED WHEN THE PILOT CLIMBS OUT OF THE PLANE AND STEPS ASHORE. HIS EVERY EXPERIENCE WITH WHITE PEOPLE HAS BEEN WITH VILLIANS AND KA-ZAR BELIEVES THEY ALL INTEND TO DESPOIL THE JUNGLE.
WE CAN CAMP HERE, PROFESSOR RICE. THIS IS A GOOD PLACE TO MOOR THE PLANE
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THE OTHERS, PROFESSOR RICE, AND HIS DAUGHTER, MARA, COME TO SHORE AND THE PLANE'S CARGO IS UNLOADED.
WE DIDN'T BRING MUCH LUGGAGE, DAD
IT WILL BE ENOUGH. I ONLY INTEND TO STAY A MONTH.
THE PROFESSOR IS A FAMOUS AND VERY WEALTHY BOTANIST, WHO HAS BEEN FLOWN INTO THE JUNGLE TO SEARCH FOR CERTAIN RARE SPECIES OF PLANT LIFE.
NOW, PILOT, YOU CAN RETURN FOR US IN ONE MONTH
ER-R-R, I HAVE SOME WORK TO DO ON THE PLANE AND MAY NOT BE ABLE TO LEAVE FOR A DAY OR SO!
ALL RIGHT, BUT I ONLY HAVE ENOUGH FOOD TO LAST MY DAUGHTER AND MYSELF ONE MONTH, AND I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE SOONER!
OH, I'LL BE READY TO LEAVE IN A FEW DAYS!
OH, DAD, I'M SURE WE HAVE PLENTY OF SUPPLIES TO LAST US. YOU'RE JUST WORRIED ABOUT NOT BEING ABLE TO STAY THE WHOLE MONTH HUNTING YOUR FLOWERS!
BUT, THE PROFESSOR DOES NOT KNOW THAT THE PILOT HAS VILLAINOUS INTENTIONS . . . .
YOU OLD FOOL! I'LL GIVE YOU A SURPRISE PRETTY SOON!

UNKNOWN TO THE BOTANIST, THE PILOT THAT HE ENGAGED TO FLY HIM INTO THE JUNGLE IS THE RENEGADE FLYER, **"RED" SKELTON,** WANTED BY THE POLICE OF TWO CONTINENTS FOR DOZENS OF VILLAINOUS CRIMES!

BUT **KA-ZAR,** WATCHING THE TRIO, IS QUICK TO SENSE THE PILOT'S EVIL CHARACTER!

I DO NOT TRUST THE **OMAN** WITH THE CRUEL FACE!

FOR SOME STRANGE REASON, **KA-ZAR** BECAME ANGRY WHEN HE SAW **SKELTON** TRY TO FORCE HIS ATTENTIONS ON **MARA.**

LEAVE ME ALONE! YOU SHOULD BE WORKING ON YOUR PLANE!

WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO BE NICER TO ME?

IT WAS **KA-ZAR'S** FIRST SIGHT OF A WOMAN AND HE COULD NOT UNDERSTAND THE STRANGE EMOTIONS THAT STIRRED IN HIS MIND!

THE **OMAN** MOLESTS THE BEAUTIFUL FEMALE! I WILL STOP HIM!

KA-ZAR WAS ABOUT TO LEAP AT **SKELTON** WHEN PROFESSOR RICE APPEARED . . . .

HELLO! MARA... I HAVE JUST FOUND A VERY RARE FLOWER!

IT WILL BE THE MOST VALUABLE ONE IN MY COLLECTION. SAY... PILOT, HAVEN'T YOU REPAIRED YOUR PLANE? IT'S NEARLY A WEEK SINCE WE CAME HERE!

NO! AS A MATTER OF FACT, THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THE PLANE! I JUST TRICKED YOU, AND I MIGHT AS WELL LET YOU KNOW NOW WHAT I INTEND TO DO WITH YOU!

WHY, YOU...! I'LL SEE THAT THE PROPER AUTHORITIES HEAR ABOUT THIS!

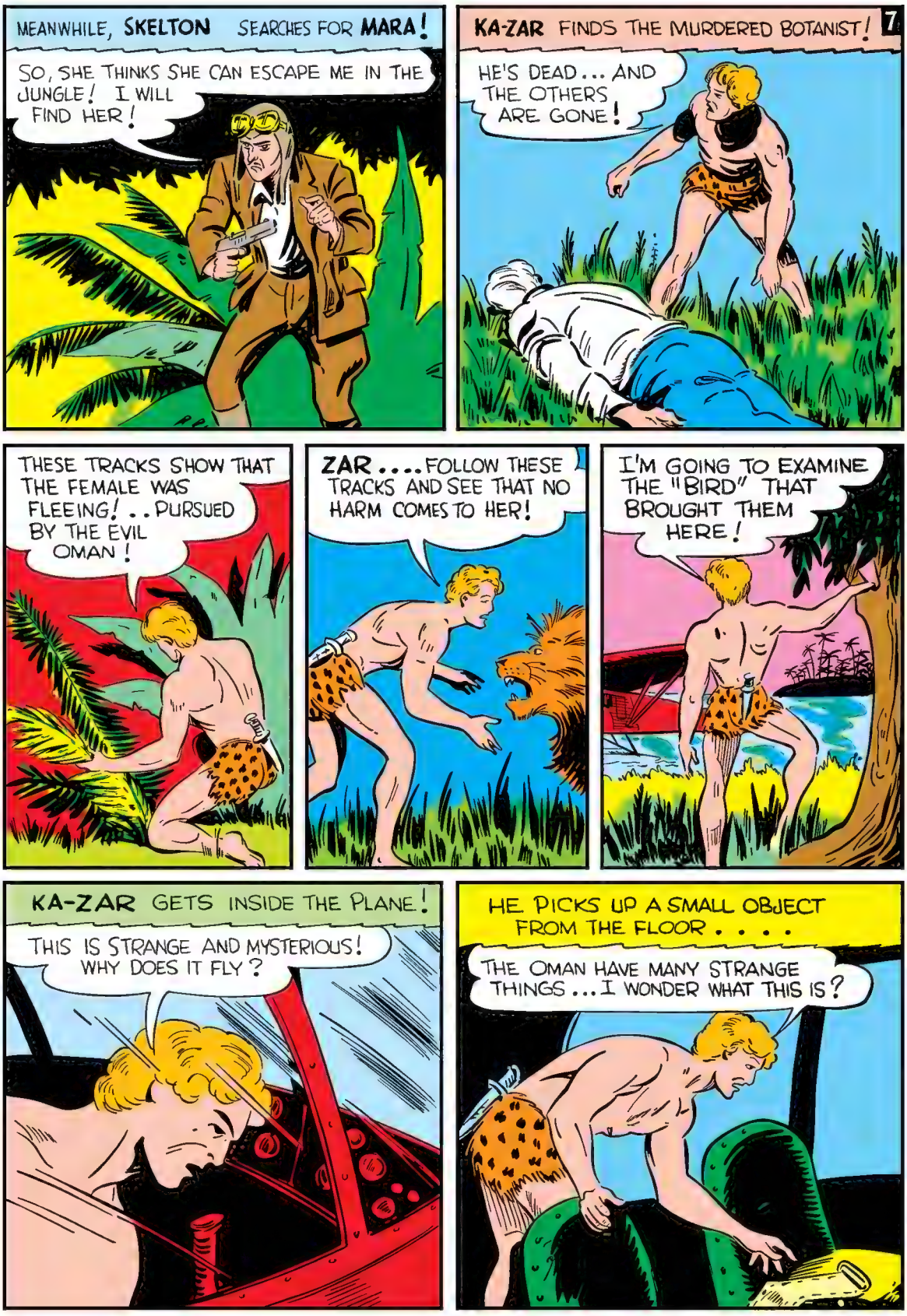
HAH, HAH! THE POLICE NEVER DID WORRY **"RED" SKELTON!**

"RED" SKELTON! YOU? THE MURDERER... THIEF... WANTED BY THE POLICE IN LONDON, PARIS AND NEW YORK! THAT ISN'T THE NAME YOU USED WHEN I HIRED YOU!

NO, BUT THAT'S THE NAME YOU KNOW ME BY NOW.... OUT HERE IN THIS JUNGLE WHERE NOBODY CAN HELP YOU!
AND, HERE'S A LITTLE INTRODUCTION TO "RED" SKELTON!
THE GIRL FLEW AT SKELTON! 4
YOU .. YOU BEAST!
NOW, JUST TAKE IT EASY... I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO USE THIS ON YOU TWO! AS SOON AS THE OLD MAN COMES TO I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU'RE TO DO!
KA-ZAR MISSED SEEING SKELTON'S TREACHERY. AS SOON AS THE PROFESSOR APPEARED, HE RACED AWAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE TO FIND ZAR, THE LION.
ZAR IS WISE AND MIGHTY. I WILL ASK HIM WHAT TO DO ABOUT THE OMAN!
NEARING ZAR'S CAVE, KA-ZAR GAVE A GREAT CALL... THE ROAR OF A LION!
HE WAS ANSWERED IN A FEW MOMENTS BY THE BEAST!
ZAR... THE OMAN ARE HERE AGAIN. ONE IS EVIL, BUT THE OTHERS, I AM SURE, MEAN NO HARM. THEY FLEW HERE IN A GREAT BIRD, GREATER THAN PINDAR, THE EAGLE!

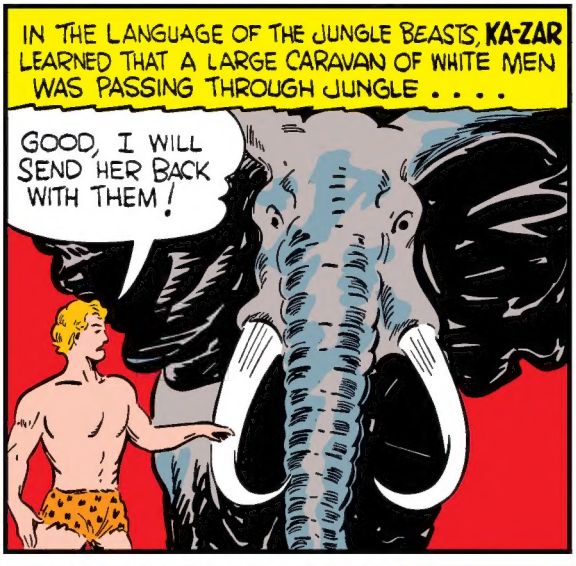
ZAR COULD NOT UNDERSTAND HOW THE OMAN COULD FLY!
COME ON.... YOU WILL SEE!
MEANWHILE, THE BOTANIST RECOVERED FROM SKELTON'S CRUEL ATTACK!
5
NOW, I'M GOING TO FLY OUT AND LEAVE YOU HERE... AND NOT COME BACK!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT! IT'S MURDER! WE'D STARVE BEFORE WE COULD FIND OUR WAY OUT OF THE JUNGLE!
I CAN'T, EH? WELL, SEE THAT PLANE? ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET IN AND TAKE OFF... AND YOU'LL BE LEFT HERE! UNLESS... YOU WANT TO LISTEN TO REASON!
SO, THAT'S YOUR GAME! BLACKMAIL! WELL, HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT, SKELTON? THERE ISN'T ANYTHING ELSE WE CAN DO!
SIGN THIS PAPER, AUTHORIZING YOUR BANK TO PAY ME ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS IN CASH!
YOU'RE PRICE IS HIGH!
ALL RIGHT! THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I CAN DO. JUST FLY US OUT NOW AS FAST AS YOU CAN!
ONE MORE THING... MARA HERE MUST AGREE TO MARRY ME WHEN WE GET BACK! IF NOT... I HAVE THE PAPER YOU SIGNED AND WILL LEAVE YOU HERE ANYWAY!

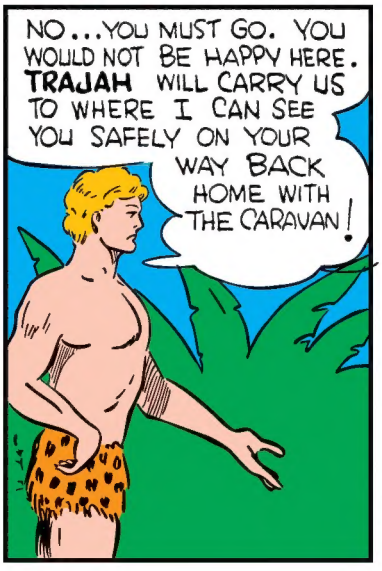
SKELTON, YOU DOG! I'LL DIE HERE IN THE JUNGLE FIRST!
QUIET, FATHER, I'LL DO AS HE SAYS... TO SAVE YOU!
THAT'S BETTER SENSE!
IN A RAGE, THE ELDERLY MAN SPRANG AT THE PILOT!
I'LL KILL YOU WITH MY OWN HANDS!
6
TERRIFIED, MARA SEES SKELTON RAISE HIS GUN AND POINT IT AT HER FATHER!
STOP! DON'T SHOOT!
WELL, YOU ASKED FOR THIS AND HERE IT IS!
THE BOTANIST, A BULLET THROUGH HIS HEART, FALLS FORWARD!
IN A PANIC, MARA RUSHES WILDLY INTO THE JUNGLE!
HE...HE'S KILLED FATHER! I WON'T FLY BACK WITH HIM!
FROM A DISTANT CLIFF IN THE JUNGLE, KA-ZAR HEARS THE SHOT!
IT IS THE NOISE OF THE THUNDER STICK!
THAT WAS FROM THE CAMP OF THE OMAN....I WILL HURRY TO LEARN WHAT HAS HAPPENED!


MEANWHILE, SKELTON SEARCHES FOR MARA!
SO, SHE THINKS SHE CAN ESCAPE ME IN THE JUNGLE! I WILL FIND HER!
KA-ZAR FINDS THE MURDERED BOTANIST!
7
HE'S DEAD... AND THE OTHERS ARE GONE!
THESE TRACKS SHOW THAT THE FEMALE WAS FLEEING!..PURSUED BY THE EVIL OMAN!
ZAR....FOLLOW THESE TRACKS AND SEE THAT NO HARM COMES TO HER!
I'M GOING TO EXAMINE THE "BIRD" THAT BROUGHT THEM HERE!
KA-ZAR GETS INSIDE THE PLANE!
THIS IS STRANGE AND MYSTERIOUS! WHY DOES IT FLY?
HE PICKS UP A SMALL OBJECT FROM THE FLOOR....
THE OMAN HAVE MANY STRANGE THINGS...I WONDER WHAT THIS IS?

THE OBJECT WAS A SMALL METAL CIGARETTE LIGHTER.
KA-ZAR SPUN THE WHEEL ACCIDENTALLY AGAINST THE FLINT!
INSTANTLY, THE WICK LIGHTED!
WHAT IS THIS?
THE JUNGLE MAN THREW THE LIGHTER AWAY WHEN IT BURNED HIS FINGERS!
THE LIGHTER LANDED ON THE FLOOR IN A PILE OF OILY RAGS!
ALMOST INSTANTLY, THE INTERIOR OF THE PLANE WAS ABLAZE!
KA-ZAR DOVE FROM THE PLANE INTO THE LAKE!
AND, IN THE JUNGLE SKELTON SEES THE SMOKE RISING ABOVE THE TREES!
FIRE! FROM CAMP... IT MUST BE THE PLANE!

MARA ALSO SEES THE SMOKE . . . . .
IT'S A FIRE!
IT IS THE PLANE! I CAN'T SAVE IT! WHO COULD HAVE STARTED THE FIRE?
9
SKELTON SEES MARA AT THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE, WATCHING THE FIRE!
I KNOW NOW WHO DID IT! IT WAS YOU ... AND I'LL GET EVEN!
BURNING THAT PLANE MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR US TO LEAVE. BUT, THERE ARE ENOUGH SUPPLIES HERE FOR ONE TO GET OUT ON FOOT! SO, I'M GOING TO SHOOT YOU!
OH, NO YOU AREN'T! I DON'T LIKE YOU AND I'M GOING TO PUNISH YOU FOR KILLING THE OMAN!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE . . . . BUT, THERE'S A BULLET IN HERE FOR YOU, TOO!
BANG!
THE BULLET MISSES ITS MARK AND KA-ZAR GRABS THE MURDEROUS SKELTON AND PLUNGES HIS SHARP KNIFE INTO THE MAN'S THROAT!
YOU'VE SAVED ME! BUT, WHO ARE YOU?
I AM KA-ZAR, BROTHER OF ZAR THE LION. THE JUNGLE IS MY HOME!
UNAFRAID, MARA GOES TO KA-ZAR.


IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE JUNGLE BEASTS, KA-ZAR LEARNED THAT A LARGE CARAVAN OF WHITE MEN WAS PASSING THROUGH JUNGLE . . . .
GOOD, I WILL SEND HER BACK WITH THEM!


NO...YOU MUST GO. YOU WOULD NOT BE HAPPY HERE. TRAJAH WILL CARRY US TO WHERE I CAN SEE YOU SAFELY ON YOUR WAY BACK HOME WITH THE CARAVAN!

NEXT MONTH!
MORE
KA-ZAR
ADVENTURES
IN
MARVEL COMICS!

Shadowcat